McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

OLMSON & GILBERT, Proprietors.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

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VOL. XXXII. SMETHPORT, McKEAN COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1895. NO. 4

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—Amos H. Mylin.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Anthony F. Hannon, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—Harman H. North, Bradford; George Griffiths.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—Asa B. Walker, Bradford.
Prothonotary—O. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—Geo. C. Fagnan, Bradford.
Commissioners—Frank H. Foster, Smethport; Sheldon Jewett, Custer City; Thomas F. Hangiville, Sawyer City.
Com'rs Clerk—E. M. Keene, Smethport.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, W. H. Ford.
Auditors—W. A. Young, Smethport; E. A. Rice, Eldred; F. F. Brown, Eldred.
Mercantile Appraiser—John Hungerford, Smethport.
Coroner—E. E. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—W. F. Nichols, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. D. Hopkins.
Council—Chas. McKean, T. H. Furlis, James McGuire, Chas. Lilgendahl, Frank Kerns, A. T. Palmer.
Justices—J. A. Hobler, F. Ford.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—E. L. Keenan, F. W. Brownell, T. A. Morrison, E. R. Mayo, S. J. Gifford, W. D. Gallup.
Collector—J. C. Gallup.
Assessor—S. H. Knapp.
Ass't Assessors—D. C. Young, Wm. Ramer.
Auditors—Geo. E. Brownell.
Judge of Election—J. C. Backus.
Inspectors of Election—E. F. Waller, John Crummie.

TERMS OF COURT FOR 1895.

Jan. 7, Argument.	Jan. 21, Civil List.
Feb. 11, Civil List.	Feb. 25, Regular Term.
March 11, Argument.	
April 15, Civil List.	
May 13, License.	May 11, Argument.
June 3, Regular Term.	
Sept. 2, Argument.	Sept. 9, Civil List.
Oct. 7, Regular Term.	Oct. 28, Argument.
Nov. 11, Civil List.	
Dec. 2, Regular Term.	

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. E. BROWNELL, W. M.
J. A. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meeting.
W. A. YOUNG, N. G.
J. C. GALLUP, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 271 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
T. H. GARITY, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 7½ o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall Backus Block.
L. ROGERS, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoons at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. ABELL GRIGSBY, Prest.
MRS. ROSE FRISCH, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
R. T. DOWNEY, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
CHAS. LEMMLER, M. W.
SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 585, meets on Second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
E. L. KEENAN, President.
MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
LEWIS BAKER, Com.
T. J. GILBERT, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. W. G. HOLDEN, Com.
MRS. WM. MARSH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 35, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 73, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
DR. CHADWICK, Pres.
MRS. WM. MARSH, Secy.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—JOHN WENTWORTH SANBORN, A. M., Pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young People's and Teacher's meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist.—REV. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 3 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 3 by Rev. A. Beaumont. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

Calvary.—F. W. HAYWARD, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.; 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Reformed church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

M. H. Stone.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over R. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Berry & Edgett.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Rooms 4 and 4½ Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

A. N. Crandall.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office with J. W. Bouton, Bank Building, Smethport, Pa. Collections a specialty.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room: Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

EUGENE MULLIN. T. F. MULLIN.
Mullin & Mullin.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 16 Main Street Bradford, Pa.

E. R. Mayo.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

JAMES B. DENISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office on Second Street,
COUDERSPORT, PA.

A. M. HECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office: COUDERSPORT, PA.
N. E. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Mann & Ormerod building.

W. C. DORNAN. JOHN ORMEROD.
DORNAN & ORMEROD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
Office corner Main and Third streets.

C. E. Judd.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in H. D. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office One door east of W. T. Celler's drug store. [illegible]

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

J. C. Brown.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gleason Building, Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JNO. C. BRENEMAN, Prop.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE.
Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor,

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.
☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

Hotel La Mont,
RECENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
RICK DONOVAN, - - PROPRIETOR

The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY. PA.

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
GEO. P. BABCOCK, PROP.
UNION ST., OPPOSITE PARK.
OLEAN, N. Y.

Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

CROWELL HOUSE,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Bus to and from all trains.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.
Oct. 12, 1894.—1y.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
MT. JEWETT, PA.,
E. W. LONG, Proprietor.

This is the only brick hotel in the town. Tables supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Porter at every train. 31-49 1y

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"THE FLORIST,"
BRADFORD. PA.
Cut Flowers for
Weddings, Parties and Funerals
TELEPHONE 139

H. C. WELLS,
DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
Smethport, Pa.,

Dealer in all kinds of Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Trusses and all Appliances for Surgical use.
Stationery of all kinds.
A full line of Books.
The finest line of Perfume I can buy.
A full line of choice Cigars.
Prescriptions carefully compounded by the only Graduated Pharmacist in the Town.

H. C. WELLS,
SMETHPORT, PA.
OPERA HOUSE DRUG STORE.
Public Telephone to all Points.

BLACKSMITH SHOP,
THOS. McGRAW, Proprietor,
East Smethport, Pa.

Having opened business in the above place, I am now prepared to do all kinds of repairing of wagons, horseshoeing, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed.

INSURANCE
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W F SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

NOT WHAT WE SAY, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that tells the story of its merit and success. Remember **HOOD'S CURES.**

ARMSTRONG,
THE
JEWELER,
Has a large stock of Silver and Plated Ware, Watches and Clocks, Jewelry and Holiday Novelties.
LOOK FOR HIS NEW
ADVERTISEMENT,
Which will appear soon.

While the iron's hot is the time to strike. We mean that Saturday 19th inst., we inaugurated a great ¼ off sale to continue the balance of January. This chance to save 25 cents on every dollar's worth of goods purchased includes our immense apartment of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Underwear, etc., etc. Being manufacturers we are always able to quote lower prices than others, and when a still further reduction of 25 per cent. is made, we create opportunities which all should avail themselves of. Our goods are all marked plain. Deduct ¼, the balance is all we ask now. All know an offer of this kind made by us can be depended upon.

Owen Bro's Neel & Hanna
292-296 MAIN STREET.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

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MIDWINTER
Turning Point.

February 1st—we take our Midwinter Inventory.—The day after we bring down from the stock rooms thousands upon thousands of dollars' worth of new goods pertaining to spring.

So the next time you come to town we will be prepared to give you a chance to select Spring Carpets, Spring Dress Goods, Spring Silks, etc.

GREATEST SHIRT SALE ON RECORD. The Queen City Shirt Company has gone out of business, and in consequence of dissolution they sold us their entire made-up stock of Men's and Boys' Day Shirts, Night Shirts, etc. There were 22,308 Shirts all counted.—We placed them on sale last Wednesday, and in four days sold over 12,000 You never saw such crowds! The prices were 25c., 29c., 39c., 49c., 59c., 69c. and 79c. And these prices were just about half value. If you come to town soon you may get some of them yet. There's always some such event as this going on at our great up-to-date store.

FEBRUARY SALE OF HOUSE FURNISHINGS. We have just bought two car-loads of glassware and crockery in Pittsburg, Pa., and East Liverpool, Ohio, for a great house-furnishing trade event planned for February. And the head of the department is now taking a tour through New York, Philadelphia, Boston and New England in search of ten car-loads of other goods to go with the crockery and glassware. Don't fail to look into this matter if you come to Buffalo next month.

J. N. Adam & Co.,
388-390 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

MEN 21 STRONG
Thousands suffer from weakness because of improper treatment. With our wonderful chemical discovery we guarantee cure. Four different treatments daily, morning, noon, evening, bedtime for stomach, kidneys, nerves, brain. This combination treatment is a positive cure for lost power caused by errors and excesses in young and old. Address, Royal Chemical Co., Box 312, Buffalo, N.Y.

Broad's Instant Pain Cure
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Cramps, Colic, Dysentery, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Pains in the Limbs and Toothache. For sale by all leading country dealers. 25 cents per bottle, or six bottles for $1.25, sent to any address free of expressage.

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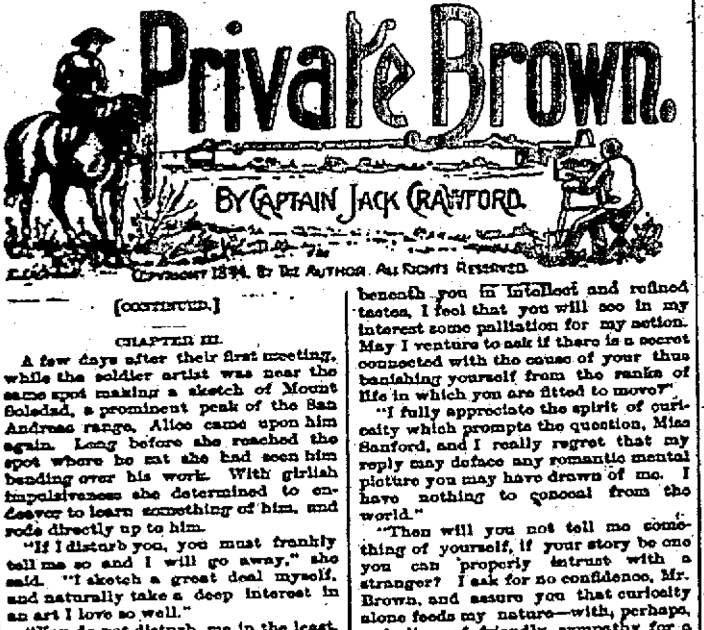
Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Needed in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best seller on earth. Agents make from $5 to $50 per day. One in a residence means a sale to all the neighbors. Fine instruments, no toys, works anywhere, any distance. Complete, ready for use when shipped. Can be put up by any one, never out of order, no repairing, lasts a life time. Warranted. A money maker. Write W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbus, O.



Private Brown.
BY CAPTAIN JACK CRAWFORD.
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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER III.

A few days after their first meeting, while the soldier artist was near the same spot making a sketch of Mount Soledad, a prominent peak of the San Andreas range, Alice came upon him again. Long before she reached the spot where he sat she had seen him bending over his work. With girlish impulsiveness she determined to endeavor to learn something of him, and rode directly up to him.

"If I disturb you, you must frankly tell me so and I will go away," she said. "I sketch a great deal myself, and naturally take a deep interest in an art I love so well."

"You do not disturb me in the least, Miss Sanford," he replied. "As but a private soldier I deem it an honor that the daughter of my commander should take an interest in my poor efforts. And you, also, are of artistic tastes? Do you not find rare subject matter for your pencil in this wildly beautiful country?"

"O, yes, indeed I do. I have many sketches I have made about the fort, and many more from rarely beautiful spots in the mountain ranges hereabouts. You are sketching Soledad, I see. May I look at it?"

"It is scarcely started yet," he replied, "but as you are an artist I need not point out to you what it lacks to complete it."

She gazed upon the picture with great interest, for every bold stroke of the pencil and every delicate shade proclaimed a master's hand. For some moments she stood in rapt admiration, her lips parted and her bright expressive eyes drinking in every detail of the young artist's work.

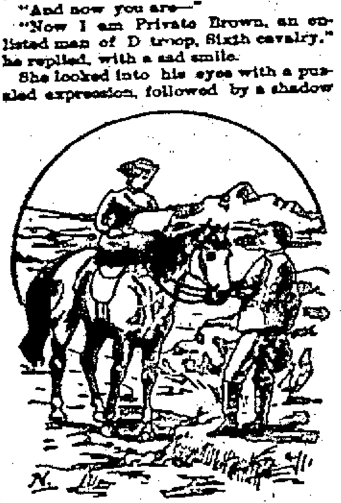
"Your work is that of the finished artist," she said. "Where did you learn this?"

"At my home in a far eastern state. I developed a taste for drawing when but a child, and every facility for advancement in the art was placed at my disposal. In both drawing and painting I had the best instructors to be found in the country."

"And now you are—"

"Now I am Private Brown, an enlisted man of D troop, Sixth cavalry," he replied, with a sad smile.

She looked into his eyes with a puzzled expression, followed by a shadow



SHE GAZED UPON THE PICTURE WITH GREAT INTEREST.

of pain, as her father's words were recalled, "the romance of crime."

"Mr. Brown, I cannot understand. I—I hope—"

He divined her thoughts in an instant and quickly responded:

"No, Miss Sanford, not that. I know what you would say. It is too true there are many soldiers in the army who enlisted to escape punishment for crime, but I can truthfully assure you that I never committed a crime in my life. I confess that the position in life in which I am placed is not of my own choosing, that my servile lot is distasteful to me, yet with uplifted hand I gave myself to my country for five years, and I will faithfully fulfill that obligation no matter how sorely the task may conflict with my own personal inclinations. In the ranks of life you occupy a sphere far above my present one, Miss Sanford, yet you need not fear being tainted by holding converse with Private Brown."

"I do sincerely crave your forgiveness," she warmly exclaimed. "It was but a passing thought, and even before you interrupted me your eyes told me the suspicion wronged you. But it surely could have been no ordinary cause that induced you to enter the army?"

"It was a result of youthful folly, Miss Sanford. I owe my present condition in life entirely to my own youthful folly."

"You excite my curiosity, Mr. Brown, and a woman's curiosity, when not gratified, is like a rankling thorn in her side, you know. Will you not trust me with your story? Perhaps I may be able to assist you. My father is the commanding officer, you know, and will grant any reasonable request I may ask of him. I might be able to secure your discharge from the service and enable you to return to a life for which you are better fitted than you are to perform the duties of a private soldier."

"In seeking to learn my history I am sure you are actuated only by pure womanly sympathy. I thank you for this, thank you most sincerely, but I cannot consent to you making an effort to secure my discharge. I have accepted the condition in which I am placed as a deserved punishment for wrong doing and as a severe school to teach me the right, and under no circumstances would I have my term of enlistment shortened one single day."

Alice looked into his eyes for a moment, and then began a new scrutiny of the sketch. Her thoughts were not upon the picture, however. She was debating in her own mind the propriety of pushing her inquiries further. She was burning with curiosity not unmixed with sympathy to learn why a man of his acquirements and unmistakable refinement should be found in such a humble position. After a few moments' reflection, during which he watched her face with growing interest, she sprang from her saddle to the ground, and requested him to tighten the girth. While he was doing so she said:

"It may be presumptuous for me to do so, Mr. Brown, but I must ask you a question even at the risk of being thought impertinent. When I tell you I am greatly astonished to find one of your qualifications among men so far beneath you in intellect and refined tastes, I feel that you will see in my interest some palliation for my action. May I venture to ask if there is a secret connected with the cause of your thus banishing yourself from the ranks of life in which you are fitted to move?"

"I fully appreciate the spirit of curiosity which prompts the question, Miss Sanford, and I really regret that my reply may deface any romantic mental picture you may have drawn of me. I have nothing to conceal from the world."

"Then will you not tell me something of yourself, if your story be one you can properly intrust with a stranger? I ask for no confidence, Mr. Brown, and assure you that curiosity alone feeds my nature—with, perhaps, a feeling of friendly sympathy for a fellow artist."

He reflected a moment with downcast eyes, then looking in her face replied:

"I will tell you my story, though it may lessen me in your esteem, and undermine any good opinion you may have formed of me. It can be told in a very few words. In the first place, my name is not Brown."

"I was very sure of that," she said with a sunny smile. "Brown is too common a name for such an uncommon man."

"And yet illustrious men have borne it. I recall one long since dead whose tireless soul with knapsack strapped upon its back is yet reported to be on an extended march. My true name is Edward Thornton. I assumed the name I now bear when I enlisted.

"My mother died when I was but a year old and a few months later my father followed her, leaving me in the care of a very wealthy aunt in the city of Brooklyn, N. Y. She was my father's only sister, and took me to her own luxurious home and reared me as her own child, lavishing upon me her deepest love. I was all she had to love, and from childhood the dear, good woman fairly idolized me and gratified my every wish. When I reached a proper age competent teachers were secured for me, and, developing a love for study, I progressed so rapidly that at the early age of seventeen I was the possessor of a liberal education and fitted to fill a responsible position in the business world. As I before told you, I acquired a deep love for drawing and painting, for which I am now truly thankful, for the only real pleasure I now derive from life I find amid these western solitudes with my sketch book and pencils.

"When my education was completed my good aunt supplied me liberally with money, and in her solicitude for my pleasure and enjoyment paid little attention to my moral training. I was of a lively, fun-loving disposition, and in choosing my companions I selected kindred spirits who would join me in any wild lark that promised sport.

"One night at a banquet given in honor of the birthday of a young lady friend of my aunt I listened to the smiling entreaties of the fair hostess to drink her health, and accepted from her hand my first glass of wine. Ah! Miss Sanford, the first downward step toward the depths of drunken degradation is often taken at the invitation of a thoughtless fair woman with a glass of sparkling wine in her jeweled hand, when she little dreams that what she regards as but a trifling act of hospitality is the seal of doom upon a life that might otherwise be bright and useful. The wine seemed to flood my soul with its rosy warmth and to quicken my senses, and other draughts of the ruby liquid followed until I was taken home in a carriage supported in my aunt's arms, in a state of stupid intoxication.

"When I came down from my chamber the next morning feeling as guilty as a felon approaching the bar of justice, my aunt met me with a smile, playfully chided me for having taken just a drop too much, and cautioned me to be careful and not in future overestimate my bibulous powers. That same night I again sought the false cheer of the wine cup.

"Lower and lower I went in my downward course, the demon of drink sinking its poisonous talons deeper and deeper into my soul. No word of rebuke ever fell from my aunt's lips. She continued to keep my purse well filled, the good creature believing my crop of wild oats would soon be sown and I would then settle down into respectable, sober manhood.

"Two years ago this very day—the date is a notable one to me, for it is the second anniversary of my enlistment—I went on a carouse with a couple of my boon companions. In a saloon in New York we met a sergeant of artillery, then attached to a recruiting office in that city. He was a handsome, dashing young fellow and I at once took a great fancy to him and asked him to join us in our revels. Retiring to a private room in the rear of the saloon I ordered wine, and we were soon deeply under the influence of the seductive liquor. Our potations grew deeper and deeper until my two companions fell into a drunken sleep in their chairs.

"The sergeant then suggested a walk, but I told him that gentlemen of our standing should ride, and I ordered a carriage and we drove away. We stopped at various drinking places about the city, and I became wild with my frequent potations and ready to second any proposition that the sergeant might make.

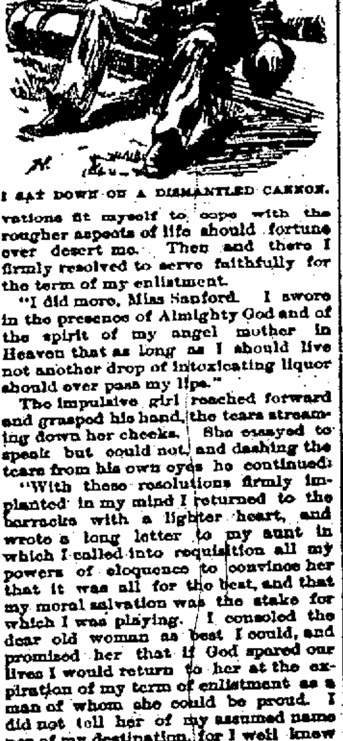
"'Come and enlist with me, old fellow,' he said. 'You will have nothing to do but wear a uniform and hang around with me looking for recruits, and we will have a glorious time in this gay city.'

"In my irresponsible state I agreed to his proposition and ordered the driver to take us to the street and the number he named. I have a dim, indistinct recollection of ascending a stairway supported by the sergeant, of him telling me to give the name of Richard Brown, of replying to some questions propounded by an officer, and then of raising my hand and taking an oath. A few moments later, with a lot of men, I was taken to a boat and helped on board, and there I fell into a drunken sleep.

CHAPTER IV.

"I awoke the next morning in a long room filled with men, and in answer to my queries was told that I was on Governor's island and was an enlisted man in the United States army. You can imagine my amazement at this startling revelation. I walked about the room in a half dazed condition, my brain being yet prostrate from the carouse of the previous day. During the forenoon I was supplied with the uniform and necessary outfit of the private soldier, and was notified that I had been assigned to D troop, Sixth cavalry, and would start for the far western frontier on the following morning.

"After donning my uniform I walked down to the water's edge and sat down on a dismantled cannon to reflect on my mad action. My brain seemed to have shaken off the grip of the liquor which had been the cause of placing me in such a distressing position, and I thank God that I was able to take a philosophic view of the matter. Ere I left the spot I began to look upon my enlistment as a blessing. I reasoned that had I continued to pursue the downward course into which I had fallen I would sink lower and lower and one day fill a drunkard's grave. In the United States service I would be under restraint and be far removed from the temptations of a great city and from the companions who were fast leading me toward utter ruin. In the service I could reform, and by contact with hardships and pri-



I SAT DOWN ON A DISMANTLED CANNON.

vations fit myself to cope with the rougher aspects of life should fortune ever desert me. Then and there I firmly resolved to serve faithfully for the term of my enlistment.

"I did more, Miss Sanford. I swore in the presence of Almighty God and of the spirit of my angel mother in Heaven that as long as I should live not another drop of intoxicating liquor should ever pass my lips."

The impulsive girl reached forward and grasped his hand, the tears streaming down her cheeks. She essayed to speak but could not, and dashing the tears from his own eyes he continued:

"With these resolutions firmly implanted in my mind I returned to the barracks with a lighter heart, and wrote a long letter to my aunt in which I called into requisition all my powers of eloquence to convince her that it was all for the best, and that my moral salvation was the stake for which I was playing. I consoled the dear old woman as best I could, and promised her that if God spared our lives I would return to her at the expiration of my term of enlistment as a man of whom she could be proud. I did not tell her of my assumed name nor of my destination, for I well knew she would spend her entire fortune, if necessary, to secure my release.

"I was sent to the west with other recruits, and the experiences of my two years' service have been but the same as those of other cavalry soldiers at a frontier post. I have tried to faithfully perform every duty assigned me, and from the fact that I have never received a reprimand from those in authority I am led to believe I have been a good soldier.

"That is my story, Miss Sanford. You may now understand my motive when I repeat to you that under no circumstances would I have you make an effort to secure my discharge."

Alice had listened to his recital with the deepest interest, and at its conclusion she again extended her hand and said:

"Mr. Thornton, I respect and honor you. Your determination to do your duty faithfully and to bury your inclination to lead a dissolute life in the hardships and rigors of service in the army is a noble one. I pray God that your future may shine out all the more resplendent from such a dark background. There is, I hope, no shadow of deceit in my nature, and I frankly tell you that I believe you to be a true, honest and upright man whose heart is swayed by the most noble impulses, even though you may wear the garb of a private soldier. I am glad I met you, and I shall highly prize your friendship and will do all I can to lighten the dark hours of your service. You must call upon me at my home and—"

"Pardon the interruption, Miss Sanford, but you have forgotten my station in life in your sympathy for the unfortunate man. In your kindness of heart you lose sight of the fact that Col. Sanford would never permit a private soldier to enter his house, unless in the line of military duty."

A shadow flitted over her bright young face, and in a tender tone of voice she replied:

"Yes, I had forgotten. In contemplating the man my eyes were closed to his station in life. What you say is but too true. Papa is unflinchingly firm in his ideas of the impregnability of the social barrier which separates the men in the ranks from those in official life. Yet I hope to see you frequently when you are out sketching. I feel a very deep interest in you, Mr. Thornton, and I do trust unclouded happiness may dawn upon you and ever remain with you at the close of your army life."

"God bless you for your cheering words," he warmly responded. "They touch my heart with thrilling tenderness, and the knowledge that I possess one friend above the ranks of the rough soldiers will be a cheering reflection as I plod on in submission to my self-imposed penance. I shall look up to your sympathy as a bright star illumining the dreary days of my term of service, and the knowledge that you are watching me with friendly interest will lighten every uncongenial duty imposed upon me."

"Your term of service will soon pass, and it must be a cheering reflection to you that you will then return to the enjoyments of civil life and to the society for which you are so well fitted. I feel that a bright future lies before you, Mr. Thornton, and you will appreciate the blessings of life all the more with this experience to look back upon. But I must go now. Papa will become uneasy at my long absence. Will you kindly assist me to mount my pony?"

With his aid she sprang lightly into the saddle, and once more extending her hand said:

"Good-by. I thank you for the pleasure your sketch afforded me. You must let me see it when it is completed."

"I would be only too happy if you would accept it as a gift. Good-by, and may the Master above bless you for the light you have brought into my distasteful life."

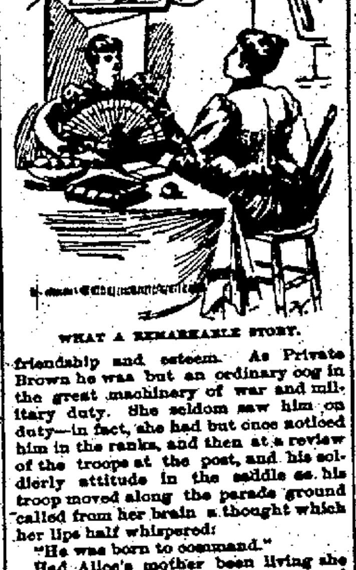
With a smile and a farewell wave of the hand she was off at a brisk gallop, but soon drew in her pony and permitted him to walk leisurely toward the fort.

Private Brown had strangely impressed her, and as she rode along she endeavored to analyze her feelings toward him and determine what it was that caused her to feel such a deep interest in the handsome young soldier. In her garrison life she had met but few young men, and these were mostly officers of the army. True, they were polished gentlemen and studiously polite in their demeanor toward her, yet in the actions of each she could observe an air of disciplined dignity that seemed to cast a chill over his social qualities, and even impart an icy ring to his laughter when called upon to do honor to a refined joke or sally of wit. In Private Brown she read a noble nature, unselfish and devoid of aught but manly pride, a nature luminous with the gold of self-sacrificing heroism in his battle with life. She saw in him a gentleman of culture—a man as greatly out of place in his present position as a diamond in the filth of the gutter. She recognized in his every action a courtly mien which could not be hidden beneath the blue blouse of the lower ranks. She found herself drawing comparisons between this man of the ranks and the gaudily uniformed officers whom her father had taught her were true gentlemen, and Private Brown did not suffer in the least by the comparison. By the time she had reached her home the fact had fixed itself in her mind that she had never before met a man who had so favorably impressed her as this private in the ranks. She dismounted from her pony and entered the house breathing the fervent wish that military rank were blown away by the winds, so she could meet her new friend on terms of equality.

As for Brown, his heart went away with the fair equestrienne. He thought her the most winsome creature he had ever met, and as he gathered up his sketching material and started toward his cheerless quarters the bonds of his army servitude cut yet deeper into his soul.

CHAPTER V.

Meetings between Private Brown and Alice Sanford became of frequent occurrence. The young girl often rode along the mesa on the trail which led along the precipitous bluff overlooking the Rio Grande, and Brown more frequently than ever before sought the spot of their first meeting with his sketch book and pencils in joyous anticipation of an hour in company with the angel who had so unexpectedly come into his life. A warm feeling of friendship sprang up between the young people, a sort of brotherly and sisterly affection, and they seemed never so happy as when in each other's society. Bit by bit, Alice had drawn from him many little details of his life not embodied in the story he had told her, and his manly character and brilliant intellect shone in her eyes with more luminous power as by deft questioning she gradually unfolded his past history. She lost sight of his rank, of the humble sphere in which he moved, and contemplated him only as a gentleman of lofty station bowing for the nonce beneath a passing cloud of adversity, and she looked upon it as a Christian duty and privilege to do all in her power to pluck the thorns from the path which circumstances compelled him to tread. She felt that Mr. Thornton was her equal from a social point of view, and soon came to regard him as one entirely worthy of her



WHAT A REMARKABLE STORY.

friendship and esteem. As Private Brown he was but an ordinary cog in the great machinery of war and military duty. She seldom saw him on duty—in fact, she had but once noticed him in the ranks, and then at a review of the troops at the post, and his soldierly attitude in the saddle as his troop moved along the parade ground called from her brain a thought which her lips half whispered:

"He was born to command."

Had Alice's mother been living she would have been led by a sense of filial duty to go to her and tell her the history of her new friend, and the social equality on which she met him. Her maidenly instinct hinted to her that it might be wrong for her to conceal her relations with the young soldier from her father, yet in the knowledge of his severe ideas of propriety she feared if she were to make known to him the truth her intercourse with her friend would meet with an abrupt ending. The more she considered this phase of the matter the greater it troubled her, and in girlish confidence she one day went to Mrs. Colby, the matronly wife of the senior captain of the Sixth Cavalry, and related to her the story of the unfortunate private soldier.

"Why, Alice, child, what a remarkable story!" the good lady exclaimed. "What a refreshing chord you have struck and started to vibrating to arouse the dreary stillness of garrison life. A gentleman, an artist, a scholar, a philosopher, and goodness knows what else masquerading right under our eyes as a private soldier. And the heir to a fortune, too! Really, you quite take my breath away. Have you told the colonel of him?"

"I have not spoken to papa of him since I learned his history. I told him of our first meeting and of my astonishment at finding a man of such refined bearing and artistic skill in the ranks, but he took little interest in the matter. Merely hinted that crime might lie behind his enlistment."

"Well, my child, you must not forget that you have but his own unsupported evidence as to the truth of his story. Were you my daughter I would certainly advise you to not place too implicit confidence in the truth of what he told you. He may be, as your father hinted, a fugitive from justice. The criminal element, you know, dear, is not drawn entirely from the lower stratas of society. It is not wrong, I think, for you to manifest an interest in his artistic work, loving art as you do; but you must not forget, my child, that you do not know him, and that he is but a soldier in the ranks and far beneath you in social standing. You had best tell your father all you know of your new acquaintance, and I can assure you that should Brown's story prove to be true no one would move more promptly than Col. Sanford in endeavoring to sever the bond of enlistment that he might be restored to his proper sphere of life."

"But you forget, Mrs. Colby, that he said he would not under any consideration have his term of enlistment shortened one single day."

"It could be done without consulting his wishes in the matter. If it should be brought to the notice of your father that the young man is not only inflicting upon himself really unmerited punishment for a mistake of his youth, but is by his action depriving the business world of a talent which would contribute to its progress, he would scoff at the man's exaggerated ideas of penance and lose no time in restoring him to his proper station. May I be frank with you, my child, and tell you that in my opinion Mr. Brown, or Mr. Thornton, is a very, very foolish young man. But, my dear girl, you don't know how your story has interested me. I wonder if it can be true? And to think he is in Capt. Colby's troop, too. May I tell the captain?"

"Do you think it would be right, Mrs. Colby? Mr. Thornton did not enjoin secrecy—in fact, he said he had nothing to conceal from the world, yet were his story known it might enforce upon him a notoriety which would be distasteful to him."

"That is true, my dear, but really I feel that his captain should know it. The commanding officer of a company can do many things to lighten the duties of one of his men, you know. I think I will tell him under a pledge of secrecy. Even Brown must not know that his captain has heard of him."

"Very well. You can tell Capt. Colby and I will tell papa all I know of Mr. Brown."

"What a delicious secret we four will have to discuss between ourselves, and how doubly delicious if it prove true that Private Brown is really Mr. Edward Thornton and a gentleman in every way our equal in life. But a word of motherly caution, child. You must not permit your girlish enthusiasm to arouse in your young heart a feeling of aught but simple friendship and sympathy for Private Brown."

A slight blush mantled the cheeks of the young girl at these parting words. After she had gone Mrs. Colby sank into a chair and carefully weighed every feature of the strange story, and was yet deeply engrossed in thought when the captain entered.

"George," she said to him, "do you know anything of Private Brown of your troop?"

"Brown? Yes. He has several times attracted my attention. He is a splendid young soldier, I believe, always unusually neat in personal appearance, and at times when he has been on duty as orderly at my quarters I have noted his intelligent language and gentlemanly bearing. He distinguished himself in a noticeable manner in several of our brushes with the Apaches last winter, and I have him listed for promotion when there is a vacancy. Why do you ask, my dear?"

"I have a very remarkable story to tell you, George, if you will promise me that you will never divulge it without my permission, not even to Brown himself."

"Well, it must be a startlingly important secret. Will such a pledge in any manner conflict with my duty as an officer?"

"Not in the least, my dear, or I would not exact it of you."

"Then I promise. I am all attention."

She told the story as Alice had related it to her, and the captain's eyes opened wide with astonishment.

"By Jove, wife, I am inclined to believe the man has told the truth. I have never had occasion to give him extra notice further than I mentioned, yet in the light of this revelation I can recall many of his actions which go to corroborate what you have told me. I must keep my eyes on him in future."

Alice went at once to her father and related to him the story Brown had told her. The old man at first evinced considerable interest in the recital, but at its conclusion said:

"All nonsense, Sunshine, all bosh. You must not place any credence in the wild cock and bull stories the soldiers tell. Look after the sick men in the hospital, child, and let the well ones take care of themselves."

"Did I do wrong, papa, in listening to him and showing my interest in his work?"

"My little Sunshine could not do wrong. If this man has interested you with his skill with the pencil I am glad of it. Your life is cast amid very sober surroundings, little one, and anything that affords you pleasure and helps you to while away the dull hours has my full approval. If a big, honest-eyed Newfoundland dog should come to you for recognition it would be no wrong for you to pat him on the shaggy head and call him pet names. If a private soldier interests you and possesses intelligence enough to treat you as becomes your station in the world above him, amuse yourself with him all you desire. Even listen to their fairy stories if you wish. Soldiers love to boast of what they might have been had they not been crowded into the army by some remarkable circumstances. Their romances are all bosh, Sunshine, all frothy bosh."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SUN AND MOON.

A Couple of Interesting Folklore Stories Concerning These Luminaries.

The most touching of all folklore stories may be found in Charles F. Lummis' "Pueblo Folklore." It is one of the many myths of the moon and beautifully conceived. The sun is the Allfather, the moon the Allmother, and both shine with equal light in the heavens. But the Trues, the superior divinities, find that man, the animals, the flowers, weary of a constant day. They agree to put out the Allfather's, or sun's, eyes. The Allmother—the moon—offers herself as a sacrifice. "Blind me," she says, "and leave my husband's eyes." The Trues say, "It is good, woman."

They accept the sacrifice and take away one of the Allmother's eyes. Hence the moon is less brilliant than the sun. The man finds rest at night, and the flowers sleep.

In Mrs. Leiber Cohen's translation of Sacher Masoch's "Jewish Tales" there is a variant of the sun and moon story derived from the Talmud. Briefly told, the sun and moon are equally luminous. It is the moon who wants to be more brilliant than the sun. Deity is angered at her demands. Her light is lessened. "The moon grew pale. Then God pitied her and gave her the stars for companions."

The Everyday Man.

"And so you are not married yet?"

"No."

"Engaged?"

"No."

"Expect to be?"

"No."

"What's the matter?"

"Well, papa says that my husband must be a keen and experienced man, of good health and good habits. Mamma says he must be frugal, industrious, attentive and moral, and I say that he must be handsome, dashing, talented and rich. We are still looking for him."—London Tit-Bits.

MR. PAGE'S SOFT SNAP.

That's What Senator Allen Thinks It Is, Though Brother Senators Demur.

The crusade of Senator Allen, begun the other day, against the privileges granted to "one Page," who keeps a restaurant in the national capitol, will no doubt be appreciated along the shores of the Platte, however it may be on the left bank of the Potomac.

The Nebraska senator says that Mr. Page occupies, free of rent, seven or eight of the best rooms in the splendid building, four being devoted to the dispensing of food to hungry senators; that the government, through the senate's contingent fund, pays for every stove and range in the kitchen and every other article of kitchen furniture. It pays for every pound of fuel used in Mr. Page's cooking, for all his lights, and even for all the ice, the latter alone to the tune of about $300 a month. Last year, as Mr. Allen is informed, the ice bill was over $6,000, and the government also paid for washing Mr. Page's rooms and cleaning his carpets. In looking over the bills for 1893 Mr. Allen found a purchase on one day of 170 yards of axminster carpet and 106 yards of other carpet for the restaurant, at $2.50 per yard put down, making $690 for that item alone. A few years ago the kitchen was remodeled and fitted up, and the bill was $11,000, paid by the government. In addition to the annual interest on that sum, represented in the permanent fixtures, the government pays, it appears, "fully $700 a month" for what is consumed in the form of ice, fuel, lights and so on, or about $8,000 a year.

As to the prices which Mr. Page was able to fix, with such concessions, the Populist senator had little to say:

"I have no fault whatever to find with his prices, although I see beefsteak costs a dollar and some odd cents there, while the same quality of steak in my section of the country can be bought and cooked for 25 or 30 cents. It goes up to $4 with truffles. I do not know what truffles are, but an ordinary porterhouse beefsteak with truffles costs $4."

Of course Mr. Allen's resolution of inquiry on this subject did not meet with general approval. Mr. Hale, premising that Mr. Page was a citizen of Maine, said that Mr. Allen had found a mare's nest; that, instead of being a mine of wealth, the restaurant yielded so little profit, with its restricted patronage, that it had always been hard to get a good man to conduct it. Mr. Hawley and Mr. Manderson took about the same view of the affair, and altogether the chief practical use of Mr. Allen's researches may come hereafter in Nebraska when he tells there the story of the ice, the axminster and the truffles.—New York Sun.

THE MASTERS.

The Sale of High Priced Pictures Not So Great Last Year as in 1893.

The official record of last year's picture sales shows that the season at Christie's London rooms was a dull one. Only 20 pictures were sold for $7,000 and upward compared with 26 in 1893. There was much talk about the sale of Reynold's "Lady Betty Delme," which was supposed to have brought $55,000, but it appears that the picture was really bought in. Lord Carlingford sold Sir Joshua's famous picture of "The Ladies Waldegrave" for $70,000 privately. The Dutch pictures realized the best prices in 1893, but in 1894 the earlier British masters took the first place.

The highest price of the year, $33,000, was paid for a Raphael. Next came a Constable for $31,000. A Gainsborough landscape sold for $19,900, which had cost $2,925 in 1879, and a Reynolds, bought in 1876 for $4,915, now realized $23,200. Modern works declined in many cases. A Rossetti sold for $2,155 which cost $4,315 in 1892. A Faed fell from $4,900 in 1898 to $2,410. Two works by Leighton, which realized $2,050 and $2,835 in 1892, sold for $1,650 each.

Wales Doffed His Hat.

Captain James Oliver of the clipper Louisiana, which arrived here yesterday, tells this story: "When the Louisiana was lying at Dublin, the Prince of Wales was the guest of the lord mayor of the Irish capital. The mayor suggested to Wales that it would be interesting for him to visit the Louisiana and see just what an old time American clipper ship looked like. Captain Oliver was notified that the prince would like to come aboard. The captain's son, hearing of this, declared that he would compel the prince to tip his hat to him. This the prince never does, by the way. When the party came aboard, the boy appeared on deck waving the American flag. The prince, noticing the national colors, raised his hat, and the others in the party followed suit, to the great delight of the captain's son, who, in this way, made good his boast."—Philadelphia Record.

THE MONEY ISN'T THERE.

A Pickpocket Who Was Foolish Enough to Steal a Lady's Pocketbook.

"I just swiped a leather, Jim," said a pickpocket to another of his profession as he came across him sitting on a bench in Union square.

"Was it one o' them party ones what the women carries round de street in der hands?"

"Yes, I swiped it up on Fift' avenue when she was lookin inter er windy."

"If yer'd back in de blanks as long as I hev, yer wouldn't er took it."

"Why?"

"'Tain't wuth it."

"A feller might strike er big haul, though, that way some time."

"Not on yer life he wouldn't. I've swiped a load on 'em, an I never got one yit that I could git a beer out on. Dey don't carry money in dem leathers. Dey's only er bluff. Try dat one yer've got and see if it's eny good."

Glancing about him warily to make sure that no one was watching him, the pickpocket opened the purse. He found three samples of silkoline, a patent glove buttoner, a card advertising a lotion for removing blackheads from the face, a sheet of flesh colored court plaster, some samples of scrim and Madras, a list of prices of carpets, a circular showing an illustration of a patent hose supporter, a card of small safety pins, two slabs of chewing gum warranted to cure dyspepsia and a card bearing her address and instructions to take her there if she met with an accident.

"That's all dere is in it," said the man who had "swiped" the pocketbook as he turned it upside down and shook it, with a look of disgust on his face.

"Didn't I tell yer," remarked the other. "I've 'swiped' dem t'ings till I'm tired. Dey're all de same. De women don't carry nothin but trash in 'em. De money ain't dere, never!"—New York Herald.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union of Denver has adopted resolutions denouncing the exhibition of "living pictures" now being given in that city, and a committee was appointed to ask the city council to suppress such spectacles.

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.25; six months, 75 cents; three months, 50 cents. If not paid in advance, $1.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of one dollar per square for three insertions, and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements 10 cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and administrators notices $3.00 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5.00 per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & GILBERT
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 25, 1895

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

Notice is hereby given that a Republican caucus will be held on Saturday Jan. 26, '95, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock p. m. in the different precincts of Keating township.
By order of Committee.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are requested to announce the name of D. L. Haven as a candidate for the nomination of supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

We are requested to announce the name of A. C. Abrahamson as a candidate for supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

We are requested to announce the name of J. W. Reed of Farmers Valley as a candidate for the nomination of supervisor of Keating township subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

We are requested to announce the name of John C. Edwards, of Ferry [illegible] as a candidate for the nomination of supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

NEW YORK city went dry last Sunday, most of the saloons being closed.

In the last year there were 9,800 homicides, and only 132 legal hangings.

THE most pleasing thing that Congress could pass would be a resolution to adjourn.

WALTER Q. GRESHAM, as Secretary of State, is an out and out failure and as such, he is making the United States the laughing stock of the whole world.

STATE SENATOR ANDREWS, has introduced a bill in the Senate appropriating $250,000, and Titusville is the site, to establish an asylum for chronic insane.

THE poor foundling of Congress (the income tax bill) is having a hard time to get sufficient succor from its authors to keep alive what little life remains in its carcass.

FRANCIS FELIX FAURE, a member of the chamber of deputies was elected President of the French Republic, Thursday Jan 17 to succeed Casimer Perier who had lately resigned.

THE only time that Abraham Lincoln showed free trade tendencies, was on the first of January 1863, when he declared a certain brand of wool free by issuing his emancipation proclamation.

THE Legislature should kill the Vaughan bill, which was gotten up to do away with capital punishment. With crime on the increase, it would only have a tendency to encourage criminals to more violent deeds.

UNITED STATES SENATOR JOSEPH N. DOLPH, of Oregon, was re-nominated by a caucus of the Republican legislators of that state. A commendable action and insures for Oregon an able Senator in the upper house of Congress.

MISS MARY O. the oldest daughter of Vice President Stevenson, died at the Battery Park Hotel, Ashville, N. C., last Friday afternoon, at the age of 22 years. The cause of the death was from a severe cold contracted at Bar Harbor, Me., last summer.

CONGRESSMEN JONES, of Virginia, and Cooper of Indiana, both Democrats, had a lively passage at arms (no tongues,) last Friday and only for the fact that the hour of adjournment had arrived, they undoubtedly would have come to blows and the lost cause be fought over again.

HARRITY is grooming Ex Governor Pattison for the mayoralty course, not with the expectation of electing him mayor of Philadelphia, but fitting him for the more important entry, the Presidential sweep stakes of 1896. Their efforts will be in vain. Pattison will meet his Waterloo on the 19th day of February next.

THE members of the bar of Lycoming county, to the number of 18 gave a grand banquet at the Updegraff, at Williamsport, in honor of Attorney General H. C. McCormick on Saturday night last. Besides the members of the bar, there were 38 of the most prominent citizens of the city present, to do honor to the distinguished guest.

JERRY SIMSON says that he will leave congress a bankrupt that he has even mortgaged his home to pay his expenses in public life on $5,000 a year. If the Populists had had their way they would have left the country a bankrupt.—*Bronze.* Jerry must have been wearing silk socks or he could not have squandered his annual compensation.

THE Legislature of Michigan has introduced a very commendable resolution proposing a constitutional amendment, requiring voters to be able to read and write. A foreigner who desires to become a citizen and have the ballot placed in his hands, has five years to gain the requisite knowledge and if he does not deem the great privilege of the ballot sufficient to make the effort to learn to read and write, he is not a desirable acquisition and should be deprived of the power of voting upon questions he does not understand.

HON W. O. SMITH, of Jefferson county, introduced a very commendable bill in the legislature one day last week. It is for the collection of taxes from employers, assessed against alein or transient workmen. Our experience in collecting taxes from non residents has been like extracting blood from a turnip, but if such delinquent tax payers are in need, or get injured, the poor master invariably has to come to their assistance, to the detriment of the honest tax-payer. By all means pass the law and make the transient population help support our government.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21, 1895—Congressional indignation over the news of the bloodshed in Hawaii has for the time overshadowed the floundering of the Democrats in their futile attempts to get up some sort of financial bill and will probably continue to do so for a few days. The tardy action of the administration in ordering the Philadelphia to proceed to Honolulu which was virtually forced by the angry protests of Democratic Senators and Representatives, is accepted as a tacit acknowledgement of the blunder made in not keeping a warship there for months past, but it is an acknowledgement not creditable to the administration from any point of view. Among the Democrats who have not hesitated to criticise the course of the administration are Representative Livingston, of Georgia, who says that he thinks it the duty of this government to take charge of Hawaii, either by annexation or establishment of a protectorate and Sickles, of New York, who said "It is mortifying that American interests in Hawaii were left unprotected. We should not have been without a vessel there. The news must have interrupted sleep at the White House. I imagine it may have caused more uneasiness there than in Hawaii."

Senator Lodge said "The deplorable news from Hawaii emphasizes the wisdom of Rear Admiral Walker's recommendations for keeping a man-of-war at Honolulu. Had a vessel been there, as he advised, the revolt would not have occured, or at least there would have been no blood shed. The responsibility for the loss of life must, therefore rest with the administration. It had ample warning of what has taken place." Other Senators and Representatives, not all of them Republicans, either privately expressed similar sentiments. Although it is not certain it would surprise no one if the House and Senate should adopt one of the resolutions, introduced in both Senate and House expressing the sense of Congress that one or more vessels should be constantly kept in the harbor of Honolulu, or one of a similiar nature.

Another dearly cherished Democratic scheme to break down an American industry is practically dead. That is the free ship bill, which started out with such a rush. Representative Fithian, of Ill. author of the measure, recognizing the impossibility of passing the bill in its original shape is now trying to get pledges for a bill granting free entry to foreign built ships only on condition that those who bring them in shall construct vessels of the same tonnage in the United States. In other words a copy of the bill under which the American steam ship line was granted American registers for the foreign vessels New York and Paris.

In addition to the large number of American lawyers and financiers in Washington for the purpose of trying to have a say in the proposed legislation dealing with the Pacific Railroads Sir Charles Wilson an English financier has arrived to look out for the English money invested in those roads. The impression is growing that this is another important question that will be left unacted upon.

Senator Burrows of Mich., to-day began his Senatorial career, and no man ever started in with more good wishes than he. Although one of the strongest partisans on all political questions who ever sat in the House, Mr Burrows has always been highly esteemed personally by his political opponents. That his career in the Senate will be quite as marked as the one he made in the House is your correspondent's prediction.

Representative-elect Huff of Pa who is a successful business man, is in Washington looking over the ground of his future labors. He says "The country is sick and tired of agitation and ought to be given a rest. The President may choose to call an extra session but I should think it very undesirable from a Democratic standpoint, as it is inimical to the business interests of the country. Senator Sherman has advanced a good plan of relief and I do not see why the Democratic majority should not act along the lines of his measure if they really want to enact some currency legislation."

It will be a long time before Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky hears the last of his ridiculous and silly statement, that the city of Walla Walla, Washington was not on a railroad. It was one of the most glaring displays of ignorance ever made on the floor of the Senate and it will be strange indeed, if those who oppose Blackburn's re election to the Senate do not make good use of it in the legislative campaign in Kentucky this year.

Some of the members of the House committee on the Judiciary having become ashamed of the undue haste with which that committee ordered the preparation and presentation of an impeachment resolution against Judge Ricks, of Ohio the committee has reconsidered its action in order to give Judge Ricks a hearing and no one will be surprised if the committee finally votes against impeachment.

HON H H NORTH introduced a bill in the legislature last week prohibiting the killing of deer for the space of five years to which we say amen. If such a bill can be passed and fully enforced it would be highly appreciated by all lovers of sport after the five years had expired. Deer would rapidly increase if left entirely alone, as their enemies the wolf, panther and wild cat are comparatively extinct and the pine choppings and hemlock slashing would furnish hiding places for the deer as well as good feeding grounds. If they were left unmolested the increase would be wonderful. We sincerely hope the legislature will pass the bill and that they will make the penalty strong enough that no one will care to imperil their safety by breaking the law.

THE strike of the street car employees in Brooklyn is still on. The strikers are very determined, and it became necessary to order the troops to charge on them at different times. Mayor Schieren does not seem to grasp the situation as he should. With the militia at his command he should issue an order, and enforce it, forbidding all gatherings on the streets. If people go about their lawful business it is all right, but when they gather in multitudes and obstruct the streets to the detriment of the public, who are in pursuit of legitimate business, they should be ordered away and made to obey the laws. When strikers are inclined to remain peaceable there is no trouble, but when turbulent, they should be taught that the law is paramount.

A BILL before the Texas Legislature provides that the county in which a man is taken from the police and lynched shall be assessed not less than $3,000 in damages to his wife and children. When he does not happen to be under arrest it is another matter.—*Pittsburg Times.*

PROUD OF THE LOST CAUSE.

Below we give an article from the Augusta, Ga., *Evening News*, which expresses their views of the defunct southern confederacy. The spirit of 1861 seems to pervade the southern heart as fully to-day as it did in the ante-bellum days.

We admire the stand that Mr Jones, of Virginia, and Mr Talbott, of South Carolina, took upon the floor of the House of Representatives yesterday when the glorious cause of the confederacy was maliciously attacked by several Republicans.

Their ringing words were those of true and loyal men—men who are loyal to the stars and stripes, men who are true to the cause which they valiantly fought for in the 60's. The southerner who would breathe a word of disrespect to the cause upon which the confederate States were founded would not only merit the hate and scorn of his fellow countrymen, but would receive the condemnation of those who fought upon the opposing side.

When Mr Jones gave voice to the following words he expressed the sentiment of every true southerner.

"I will answer always, as I did then, that I am proud of the lost cause, and when the gentleman says I believed that it was right, he slandered me—I know it was right."

There is no doubt in our minds that the cause for which brave and gallant Southern men gave up thier lives is right. The South entered the war knowing that she was battling for her just rights and liberties, and notwithstanding what her slanderers may say to the contrary history will record it according to their views.

A though overpowered by numbers, the men of the South were never conquered, nor will they ever be, into saying that the cause for which they battled was an erroneous and mistaken one.

Again we commend Messrs Jones and Talbott for the valiant and loyal stand they took yesterday. The South feels proud of such noble sons.

JOHN TAYLOR DEAD.

A communication from the Department Commander of the G. A. R. of Pennsylvania, announces the death of Past Department Commander John Taylor of Pennsylvania, whose demise occurred on Saturday, Jan. 5, last.

In his death the Department of Pennsylvania and the Grand Army of the Republic loses one of its most distinguished, honored and energetic comrades. He filled his place in our organization with conspicuous ability, whether enjoying its high honors of Quartermaster General or in the humbler station in the Post room. As a defender of the Union and a follower of the flag his was that intense loyalty and love of country that led men to do and dare in the heat of battle, and sustained and cheered them in the privations and tortures of prison life. He exemplified the fraternity that binds men of the Grand Army as with hoops of steel. With hand ever ready and heart ever willing to help a comrade or the widow and orphan of the soldier, he won for himself the esteem and love of our great organization. Loved in life he will be mourned in death.

Modest, able, unostentatious, his was that pure comradeship that won the love of his comrades and challenged their admiration. His labors are done and he has passed to his final rest.

Let the memory of his virtues linger with us like the hues of twilight at setting sun.

By command of Department Commander WILLIAM EMSLEY
JAMES F. MORRISON
Ass't Adj't General.

CLEVELAND undoubtedly felt highly elated last week over his wonderful tariff reform scheme when he found it necessary to take Senator John Sherman of Ohio, into his council by inviting him out for a ride. There is not a particle of doubt but what there was a faint smile playing around the venerable Senator's mouth when he recollected that less than a year and a half ago, the great man by his side had called an extraordinary session of Congress to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver bill. Then to have this great man Cleveland ask the Republican leader in the Senate to come to his financial rescue. Hopeless indeed must be the condition of the present party in power when it becomes necessary to ask the aid of their opponents to assist in pulling them out of the dismal swamp into they have sunk into.

THE Luzerne county sportsmen's club are trying to get an act passed by the legislature for the protection of the ruffled grouse, or pheasants. The pending act makes it unlawful to kill pheasants for the market until 1905 and that it shall be unlawful to expose them for sale until that time. This would meet the approval of all true sportsmen, and have a tendency to destroy the occupation of the pot hunter.

THERE are some good signs, but they do not as yet extend to business generally, which hesitates much as it has for months. Gold continues to go abroad $5,550,000 having gone this week, and the deficit of revenue is already over $9,500,000 for the month. This state of facts, with the failure of Congress to make provision for borrowing, or for increasing revenue, still operates to retard a wholesome recovery and the volume of domestic trade represented by exchanges through clearing houses is again about 7 per cent. larger than last year, as it was in the first week of the month, but is 13.7 smaller than two years ago, a higher rate of decrease than for some time past. The industries are meeting a larger demand for some products since the new year began, but rather less for others, and no definite improvement appears in prices of manufactured products or in wages. In the main it is a waiting condition, with such hope that positive improvement is not far off, but not very satisfactory evidence of it as yet.—*Dun.*

IF Gresham keeps on we won't have any foreign relations after a while.—*Newark Advertiser* (Rep.)

I made $75 00 in a Week.

I have bought several plating machines, but they were either not large enough for some articles or they did not work easy and I have never made much money until I obtained the Practical Plating Dynamo. This is the electrical machine used in all the great gold and silver plating factories, and does the work every time. No sooner did people hear that I had this electrical Dynamo, than I had more spoons, knives, forks and jewelry than I could plate in a month. The first week I cleared $31 50, and the second week I cleared $75 00 and I think by the first of January I will have a thousand dollars in cash and give my farm considerable attention too. The Plating Dynamo is the thing to use, and you can learn to use it in about an hour. Anyone can write to W. P. Harrison & Co., Columbus, Ohio, who make these machines, for circulars. As this is my first lucky streak, I give my experience, hoping others may be benefited as I have been.

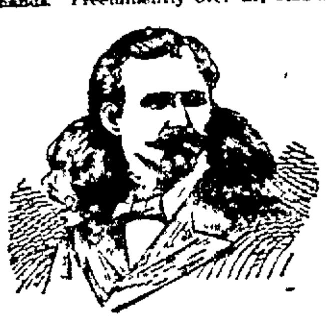
A REMARKABLE CAREER.

Capt. Jack Crawford the Famous "Post Scout."

He Writes a Thrillingly Interesting and Romantic Story of Western Experience—A Pure, Pathetic and Life-Like Picture.

The history of our western border from the day when the first adventurous white men set foot upon the further shore of the turbid Missouri teems with stories of adventure and desperate heroism. That history is tinged with blood upon almost every page. Every advancing footstep in the great march of progress has been stubbornly disputed by the Indian claimants of the territory, but, with intrepid men in the lead, the great army of home seekers has marched steadily forward and thrown out its flankers on either side, until the whole western country has been scarred with the plow or stabbed with the pick of the miner, while the Indians, crushed into submission to the inevitable, are herded like beasts of the field within the limits of their reservations. There they lie in dreamy idleness, supported by the government, of no benefit to themselves, of no benefit to the people at large—of benefit only to the officials who draw fat salaries for governing them and to the gray backed pests which form their acquaintance in infancy and cling to them through life depending for sustenance upon the bronzed bodies over which they roam almost unmolested.

The really distinguished heroes who have by their intrepidity and iron courage reaped undying fame from the gory field of Indian warfare, can be enumerated on the fingers of the hands. Preeminently over all stands



CAPT JACK CRAWFORD.

the heroic figure of Kit Carson whose battle scarred body now rests in the shadow of the great mountains in Taos county New Mexico. His deeds in the romantic borderland have become a fascinating portion of American history and as long as the memories of heroes are worshiped and true heroism held in exaltation by succeeding generations, so long will his name and memory be honored by America's loyal sons.

One among the youngest of those border path finders, but one whose record embraces deeds of unquestioned heroism, is Capt Jack Crawford familiarly known as "The Post Scout." First but an humble packer then a scout, then the chief of scouts with several armies and finally a skilled and trusted special agent of the department of justice entrusted with the work of bringing to justice the desperate men engaged in illicit liquor traffic among the Indians on the reservations of the far west his life almost from the day of his discharge as a boy soldier at the close of the civil war, has been spent in the discharge of perilous duties in the service of the government. When, shortly after the surrender of Lee he laid down the tools of war and returned to his Pennsylvania home bearing upon his youthful body the scars of wounds received in defense of the flag which he yet regards with a feeling akin to adoration he thought to settle down and live the life of a quiet citizen. But the excitements of war had aroused in his soul a love for adventure and he hungered for a more stirring life than was offered him at his boyhood home. Upon the splendid war record which laid behind him he experienced no difficulty in securing most excellent testimonials from the governor of his state and from several prominent figures in the military arm of the government and turning his face westward he soon brought up at a military post on the far western borders of civilization. His credentials at once gained for him the confidence and esteem of the officers there stationed and every opportunity was afforded him to familiarize himself with the country and with the duties of a scout. In an almost incredibly short space of time after his arrival in the west he was sent upon an important and dangerous mission through a scope of country infested with hostile Indians, and so skilfully and successfully did he perform his work that congratulations were showered upon him by officers, soldiers and old experienced scouts, and a brilliant future in that perilous calling was freely predicted for him.

This was the stepping stone to his subsequent distinguished career. He was immediately assigned to duty as a regularly employed scout and soon over the heads of older men in point of service was appointed chief of scouts for the army with which he was connected. In many of the subsequent Indian wars he bore a leading and distinguished part and when he doffed the buckskin to enter the service of the department of justice he bore with him the most emphatic commendations from the several commanders under whom he had served.

During his long service on the frontier Capt Crawford became thoroughly familiar with every phase of border garrison life both social and in the line of service and has just completed a serial story which bears the title "Private Brown. A Romance of a Frontier Military Post." While he has written many short stories of western life for publication in various public prints, this is his first effort in the serial line. It will be received by American readers as a refreshing relief from the usual blood and thunder style of border literature with which the land has been for so long flooded. It is a pure, pathetic romantic picture of western experience moral in tone, elevating in influence and true to life as it is seen in a frontier garrison. The story is deeply interesting in every line, at times excitingly dramatic yet free from all the objectionable features embodied in the lurid stories which exert such pernicious influence over the young readers of the land. With a timidity in keeping with his modest, sensitive nature Capt. Jack submitted the manuscript of his story to a few prominent army officers now in active service men of wide experience in border Indian wars, before venturing to submit it to a publisher, and from every military critic he received words of warmest commendation for the true, natural romantic picture of border garrison life he had drawn from a field so familiar to them. One distinguished officer, himself a writer of wide reputation, assures the scout-author that Capt. Charles King, the well-known military novelist, never wrote a story of army life so thrillingly interesting in every detail nor so true to garrison life as is this first effort of the famed borderman.

It will prove a marked literary feature, a border story from the pen of a distinguished borderman, and one so pure in its teachings and so free from all objectionable features that parents will place it in the hands of their children after having themselves read it.

Advertise in the MINER.

ROBERT E. PATTISON, the Democratic candidate for mayor of this town, has no place where he will be legally entitled to vote at the coming February election. The constitution of the State and the laws made in pursuance thereof require a residence of two months in the election district in which the citizen offers his vote. At the last election, held Nov 6, 1894, Governor Pattison voted at the poll of the first precinct of the Fourth Ward of Harrisburg. That is the election district in which the Executive Mansion is located. He removed from that district, as everybody knows, on January 15, and as the coming election occurs on February 19, he cannot gain in any other district the two months' residence necessary to entitle him to vote. Mr. Pattison is therefore not only ineligible to the mayorality, but he has not a voting residence anywhere, and wont have for nearly two months to come.—*Phila. Press.*

POSTMASTER GENERAL BISSELL has finally surrendered to the importunities of those Virginians whose temper became riled when he changed the name of Appomattox to Surrender, and their anger was justifiable. Even a Republican postmaster general would not undertake to torture the proud Southern heart by heaping such odium upon them. They will remember Appomattox well enough without its being referred to as "Surrender."

IT is a great pity that we cannot get rid of a President in this country as they do in France, by notifying him that his cabinet is a failure.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat* (Rep.)

CLEVELAND certainly has had a few broad hints that might imply Gray Gables as a good place of retirement.

Court Proceedings.

Rebecca I Wilson vs. P O Bachman order of court refusing motion for a preliminary injunction.

Philip Freeman vs. Andrew Campbell, libel court refused motion for arrest of judgment.

Geo R osecrans vs. W A James and F R James verdict for plaintiff $[illegible].

In the case of Albert Ludlow vs. W M and S F McDonald and W H Hyde & Co the jury found a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

In the case of N F Hilton and James a Waugh vs. J J Melvin, the plaintiffs not appearing nor represented by counsel a verdict was given in favor of the defendant.

Elizabeth Jones vs. Thomas Chattel. The plaintiff not being present nor represented by counsel, a verdict was given in favor of the defendant.

In the matter of the petition to annul the marriage of W H Straker of Bradford and Maggie F White a subpoena has been awarded. The petition declares that his supposed marriage with Maggie F White is absolutely void for the reason that at the time the marriage was entered into Maggie F White was the wife of Albert White, to whom she had been married at Midletown [illegible].

Charles N Barrett vs. Caroline Barrett, petition in divorce. A subpoena awarded.

F R Kelly vs. Sarah F Kelly petition in divorce. Subpoena awarded.

J H Tate, J H Hiden and Warley [illegible] have been appointed viewers to report on a road in Hamlin and Sergeant townships.

A J Malin was sworn as a citizen in open court.

The Central Hose Co. Bradford has been granted a charter for a social club.

J W Lemon vs. the Lafayette Manufacturing company continued.

[illegible] Daws was appointed burgess of Kane vice W B Smith resigned.

The final opinion of the court in the case of W S Weed & Co vs. the [illegible] townships makes perpetual the preliminary injunction which was granted some time ago. The officers of the court are restrained from collecting taxes excepting the school and road tax.

Albert A Tyer of [illegible] Trestle was appointed guardian of Weston Le Page son of the late Kent Le Page.

The case of the N Y L E & W R R vs. the W N Y & P R R was continued, owing to the absence of P L and F M Webster. The suit is brought for the recovery of a small parcel of land where the W N Y & P station now stands.

The following cases were continued: Chas Ward vs. the B, R & P R R Co, J B McCarty vs. Hulda Ackley.

The cases of M McKay vs. Wm Chambers, H J Parker vs. Thomas Keever, [illegible] H I Brewster vs. C [illegible] Casterline, I Young and Fred Emery were settled. The case of the F Emery Jr Land vs. the [illegible] Hose Co, Bradford, was also continued.

Mrs P M Rockwell vs. the borough of Bradford. The jury brought in a verdict in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $[illegible]. This was a suit over a fall on sidewalk.

In the case of J N [illegible] vs. Louisa [illegible] a rule was granted [illegible] counsel fees etc.

A W Bovee vs. J B Dugan continued.

J M Lemon vs. L F [illegible] verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $[illegible].

The two cases brought by Henry Harlin vs. J W Lea [illegible] have been settled.

Thomas McDonald vs. Ainsworth Brothers settled.

Tired, Weak, Nervous Could Not Sleep.

Prof L. D Edwards, of Preston, Idaho, says: "I was all run down, weak, nervous and irritable through overwork. I suffered from brain fatigue, mental depression, etc. I became so weak and nervous that I could not sleep, I would arise tired, discouraged and blue. I began taking

Dr. Miles' Nervine

and now everything is changed. I sleep soundly, I feel bright, active and ambitious. I can do more in one day now than I used to do in a week. For this great good I give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine the sole credit.

It Cures."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DR. G. H. SNOW,

OCULIST AND OPTICIAN.

Diseases of the Eye a Specialty.

Spectacles Scientifically Adjusted.

Thoroughly equipped with all modern implements for successful work in this field.

Office Day—every Monday.

Office 135 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

EXAMINATION FREE.

Miss Katie Rosengrant
Ulster, Penn.

Scrofula

The Worst Case the Doctors Ever Saw

Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs:—I wish to testify to the great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For some time I had been troubled with scrofula, which early last winter assumed a very bad form.

Sores Appeared on My Face

and hands and gradually increased in number until they reached to my shoulders. The doctors said it was the worst case of scrofula they ever saw and also went so far as to say it was incurable. I tried ointments and other remedies but to no avail. A friend recommended Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla, and although I was completely discouraged, as a last chance I resolved to give it a trial. After taking one bottle I noticed the sores had commenced to heal. After the sixth bottle

They Were All Healed.

I continued to take it, however, until I had used nine bottles, and now I am perfectly well." Miss KATIE ROSENGRANT, Ulster, Penn.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

B.H.&Co.

Buffalo, Wednesday, Jan 23 1895

BUFFALO'S

Busiest Store!

In point of size the *biggest* in point of excellence the *best*, we manage to keep busy every month in the year regardless of the seasons. The *January Sale* is giving us all we can do in—

- —Linens and Cottons
- —Men's White Shirts
- —Ready-made Sheets
- —Wool Dress Goods
- —Muslin Underwear
- —Ready made Pillow Cases

and other stocks of equal interest. Prices the lowest ever quoted, values the best ever offered. Goods are being literally scrambled for and big lots are closed out in a few hours. The news may read like fairy tales but the facts are solid—always.

Bargains and new goods go hand-in-hand here. While the *January Sale* keeps things doubly active in one way new Spring goods enlarge the interest of another. We're ready with

- —New Dress Goods
- —New French Challies
- —New Wash Goods
- —New Wash Silks
- —New Carpets
- —New Upholsteries

and other goods that usually appear in March. We believe in placing novelties on sale as fast as received and the people are sufficiently interested to buy, even now. Prices are generally lower this year than last, thanks to the new Tariff and ready-money goes farther here now than ever before.

Samples of dress materials sent free for the asking and mail orders filled same day as received. This system of shopping by mail is easier and safer than many think. Why not give it a trial?

Barnes, Hengerer & Co.

Bulletin No. 2 For 1895.

WE SELL Reliable Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Warm Footwear, Underwear, Hats, Umbrellas, Rubbers.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

We have more than we want. The overstock must go. We are selling children's suits cheaper now than they could be bought at wholesale a year ago. Wool is much cheaper, that is all. It is your good luck. Here is the way the thing runs:

CHILDREN'S STOUT SUITS,	$1.50
BETTER QUALITY FOR, -	$2.00
DRESSY SUNDAY SUIT, -	$3.50
OUR BEST BOY'S SUIT, -	$4.75

These are for Children from 5 to 14 years old. We have a nice line of Overcoats, Caps and Mittens for boys. Stout school shoes at very lowest prices. You can't do better anywhere than at

Ford's Red Front Clothing House,

ONE PRICE, PLAIN FIGURES,

158-160 Union Street, - OLEAN, N. Y.

CASH FOR YOUR Heading Bolts!

We want your BASSWOOD and heading bolts for CASH. Bolts to be delivered either at Olean or at W. N. Y. & P. stations. Write for circulars and Price List.

BALED SHAVINGS

(BASSWOOD AND PINE)

SUITABLE FOR STOCK FARMS, NURSERIES, ICE, BEDDING AND PACKING PURPOSES,

In compressed bales, 36x18x14, about 280 bales to car. Price named delivered and on cars at Olean, N. Y.

Joseph Lovecraft & Son,

—Established 1856—

Mills at East Olean and Rochester.

Address, Box 333, OLEAN, N. Y.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

In order to make room for Spring Goods I offer at

SPECIAL BARGAINS

My entire stock of Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Writing Desks, Rockers, Carpets, Rugs, Window Shades, Wall Paper, etc., etc. Therefore

FOR SIXTY DAYS

You can purchase anything in the line of Furniture and Housefurnishing goods of me, for cash, cheaper than they can be purchased at City Stores.

JOHN M. REILLY, - - Smethport, Pa.

Everyday Prices WITH US.

1 paper needles 1c, 1 paper gold eye needles 4c. 1 paper pins 1c, M. E pins 4c. 1 spool Coats' 00 thread 4c. 6 slate pencils 1c. Linen shoe strings 1c pair. Leonori's spool silk 8c, button hole twist 2c. Men's cotton socks 5c up. Ladies' cotton hose 9c up. Men's wool socks 18c to 25c. Ladies' wool hose 23c to 38c. Children's hose 8c to 25c. Corsets (The Racket) 45c. Children's waists 25c. Featherbone corsets 88c. Children's waists 32c.

Ladies' Cotton Eiderdown wrappers $1 00. Ladies' Sateen Wrappers $2 00 to $2 64. Ladies' long sleeve heavy fleeced pants and vests 25c. Ladies' long sleeve heavy fleeced pants and vests 34. Men's underwear 45c, 62c, 75c and $1 00.

Men's Shoes 95c, $1 25, $1 35, $1 50, $2 00 up. Boy's Shoes 80c, $1 00, $1 25, $1 35, $1 50 and $2 00. Ladies' Shoes 8c, $1 25, $1.38, $1 50, $2 00 up. Children's Shoes 25c, 28c, 35c, 45c, 69c up.

Call and examine our goods.

RACKET STORE

175-177 Union St.,

OLEAN, - - N. Y.

HARD TIMES MADE EASY!

Christmas Prices Lower Than Ever!

Go to the Cash Store of

D. C. YOUNG

And note the reduction in price of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS.

Buy the things you need and have money enough left to buy your CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

All goods in my store bought for CASH and sold for CASH or its equivalent. No bad debts to make up off cash customers.

New line of DRESS GOODS at reduced prices.

WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S SHOES cheaper than ever.

Finest line of Christmas Goods ever shown in Smethport.

Fine Florida Oranges a specialty.

Flour 75c, 90c and $1.15 per sack.

All the other Provisions and Groceries at equally low prices.

SMETHPORT PA., Nov 16 1894. D. C. YOUNG

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

(AT THE OLD STAND)

ARE NOW READY TO SHOW THE PUBLIC A COMPLETE LINE OF

FALL CLOTHING FALL

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Prices are as LOW as they can be bought in the City, while the quality is GUARANTEED. Money refunded if not as represented.

Also carry in our MERCHANT TAILORING Department the most complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Goods.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED AT ALL TIMES! SUITS MADE UP ON SHORT NOTICE!

We carry a FULL LINE of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Shoes, &c.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE STORE

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, &c.

J. G. WILLIAMS

FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,

POULTRY and OYSTERS,

Groceries & Provisions,

Canned Goods, &c.

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
Main St. above Grand Central SMETHPORT, PA

Smethport, Pa, January 2, 1895.

Beginning Saturday Jan. 5 we will close out all our winter Hats and Bonnets at less than half price.

Also—We will then have on sale the best line of Remnants ever offered by us. We will not quote prices as you can see for yourselves.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

IT IS ATTRACTIVE ORNAMENTAL PLEASING

The Display of Books and Novels

AT

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,

ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1894.

BARBER SHOP,

Alfred Sturdvoint.

Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.

Shaving and Hair-Dressing
In the latest style of art.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Alfred Sturdvoint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

WINTER GOODS
At Cost!

In order to make room for SPRING STOCK We will close out the balance of our woolen goods at cost price

Get Our Prices On
GROCERIES

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.
(Jan. 23, 1895.)
220 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner.
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 25, 1895.

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If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrears, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you, whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly, send a card. We send every man's paper every week and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $1.75 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly PRESS one year.

LOCAL NOTICES.

For Sale

I have about 12 tons of first class buckwheat flour which will be placed on the market at the low figure of $2.00 per hundred weight. Warranted to be first class in every particular.

RICHARD SNYDER,
Coudersport, Pa.

Special

Mrs. A. M. French, who is located in the Reilly block, has secured the services of a first-class dressmaker from one of the most fashionable shops in Bradford to assist her during the holidays. Your patronage is solicited, feeling assured that you will be pleased with the work.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Civil court this week.

See sale of buckwheat flour in this issue.

—Crosby people are to have a masquerade ball tonight.

—No man is good who behaves himself simply because he has to.

Have nothing to do with a thing which bad men are in favor of.

—Ambrose S. Barlow, of Bradford died there on Sunday night, aged 83 years.

—Evidently there is no green hand regulating the weather at the present time.

—At a recent public sale in Deerfield horses sold at prices ranging from $1 to $10.—*Agitator.*

—Editor Laymon lost a five months old baby last Sunday. The MINER extends heartfelt sympathy.

R. E. Hooker, a veteran of the war and a sound Republican, is a candidate for assessor in this township.

It must have been very interesting in Coudersport on Wednesday night with the mercury down to zero and no gas.

—Heavy snows between Kane and Crosby prevented trains from running between those two stations on Wednesday.

—No wonder Rip Van Winkle was overcome and fell asleep for such a long period when he saw the Catskill mountains.

—Dan Dwire, like Paradise had a penchant for old mother earth and quietly enjoyed a sit down amidst rounds of applause.

—A local teachers' institute will be held at Derrick City to-morrow. We understand a fine program has been arranged.

—We have just printed a large stock of property leases, claimed by competent judges to be the best in use. Call and examine them.

—Mr W. P. Beckwith, of Farmers Valley, brought to our office on Wednesday three hen's eggs that weighed just one pound. Who can beat it?

The Young Men's Social Club will hold a dance at the opera house Thursday, Jan. 31. Roscoe (Conkling) will furnish the means of locomotion.

—Mrs. Thomas Lynch died last Sunday morning at her home, on Kings Run, at the age of 65 years. Funeral services were held at Sartwell on Tuesday.

The Keno & Williams Co. are playing in Bradford this week. They are deserving of good patronage, and we have no doubt of their being well received.

From 12 o'clock Monday night until 4 o'clock Tuesday morning the mercury fell from 44 degrees to 22 degrees. A sudden change making the sidewalk very slippery.

The Kane daily *Republican* is soon to be enlarged to a five column paper. We wish Bro. Northrup success in his efforts to give the people in that vicinity a live daily paper.

A man by the name of Sid Clark was arrested on Monday last at Bradford for selling liquor without a license. He now boards in the stone house on the hill, at 25 cents a day.

The liverymen of this section all wore beaming and smiling countenances on Sunday. Sleighing was never finer and many rigs were out, loaded with beautiful lasses and smiling swains.

—Galeton, Pa., has a new fire department, with H. H. Kiess, president; John M. Carpenter, vice president; Nelson Allen secretary; Dr. J. T. Hurd, treasurer. Good for the lively little town.

—Agnes Anderson, daughter of Peter and Anna Anderson, died on Wednesday, Jan 16, at Ormsby. The funeral was held on Friday last, Rev. J. H. McCandless officiating, the remains being laid to rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

—Bradford's death rate was unusually high during the first part of this month. From Jan. 1st. to Jan. 12, inclusive, 19 deaths occurred within the city limits, an average of one death per day.—*Record.*

—Dr. W. H. Turner, of Oswayo, Potter county, Pa., died at his home at that place last Friday, after two days' illness, at the age of 66 years. The remains were placed in the Andrews settlement cemetery.

—At 12:30 on Sunday, at St. Luke's church, Mr. Fred LeRoy, one of Bradford's young business men, and Miss Mary Hewitt, of Smethport, were united in marriage by the rector, Rev. J. H. McCandless.

—This has been a week of mishaps, slip ups and fall downs. Arthur Thamm has started a toboggan slide at the south end of Mechanic street bridge. He thinks it a rapid way of locomotion, but rather rough on the skin.

—The Baptist Young Peoples' Union will give an Egg Social at the residence of P. D. Hopkins next Tuesday evening, Jan 29th. This is something new and you cannot fail to be amused. Come and enjoy yourself.

—Street Commissioner Black has been obliged to take a gang of men and open up the road at the cemetery once or twice a day during the late windy weather, the snow drifting to such an extent as to stop travel entirely.

—Mrs Judith Pratt and son, B. F. Pratt, wish to thank the G. A. R. the W. R. C. and other kind friends for their sympathy and for the many kindnesses extended to them during the sickness and death in their family.

—"When I was down in Texas," said the returned drummer, "I found just one busy man. He had the salt rheum and a Waterbury watch. When he wasn't scratching himself he was winding his watch."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—The Smethport Band will give a ten-cent dance on the nights of Feb. 25 and 26. Be sure to turn out and give our boys a good send off. A musical concert will be given each night from 7:30 to 8:30. An admission of ten cents will be charged.

—Two of Coudersport's citizens, one a gas man and the other a newspaper man, (well, they were both gas men) got into a difficulty and came to blows. The fact of the whole matter was it ended in a blow; in fact wound up in wind on both sides.

—Some of the enterprising citizens of Port Allegany are making efforts to establish a public library. A petition will soon be presented to the court for a charter. The MINER will do all in its power to forward the worthy object. May success crown the undertaking

—Albert Anderson, the shoemaker will move his shop into the Cellar building and occupy part of it in connection with John Miller, the tailor. Mr Anderson will put in a fine line of boots and shoes, consequently it will be a first-class gents' furnishing establishment.

—Five hundred feet of cotton hose have been received by council for the use of the West Branch Hose Company.—*Renovo Record.* The "West Branch Hose" must be composed of a very large number, or else they possess extremely long legs to need so much cotton hose.

—A Port Alleganian died recently owing this paper several years' subscription. We now enclose the paper in an asbestos wrapper and propose to test the efficiency of the postal service.—*Reporter.* A good scheme, Bro. Laymon. Please give us the result of your novel undertaking.

—Mrs. Howe, who is an applicant for the position of stenographer for the courts of McKean and Potter counties, was in town yesterday, obtaining the signatures of the Kane attorneys to her petition. Being a widow lady all our lawyers affixed their names.—*Kane Republican.*

—Will the gentleman who handed John G. Breneman one dollar to apply on subscription to the MINER in the St. James hotel last Friday, please send us his name. Breneman was upset from his cutter on a previous trip to Bradford, and consequently his memory has been slightly mixed lately.

—Gardner Olmsted died at the home of his daughter in Ulysses, Sunday morning at 5 o'clock. Interment at Ulysses to-day. Mr. Olmsted was uncle to Hon. A. G. and H. J. Olmsted of this place. We understand he died at a ripe old age, having reached the nineties. Peace to his ashes.—*Potter Democrat.*

—Thursday morning, Jan. 17, F. W. Leonard, aged 87 years, died at the home of his grandson, E. S. Bell, who resides on what is called the Eldred road. The deceased was one of the oldest citizens in his section, highly respected and strictly temperate. Thus has another of the ancient landmarks passed away.

—The stock in the store of Wolcott & Co., Eldred, was sold last Monday to E. B. Dolley, of Port Allegany, for $6,250, J. D. Downey purchased the household goods for $150, and cutters wagons, hay, etc., in the barn for $240. The personal property on the farm brought $1,600. Total $8,640.

—Billy Paradise, the popular plumber, while walking along Main street the other day, suddenly made a slide through the snow and water that would have made the famous Kelly blush with shame. He did not respond however to the applause that followed, but hurried on with a very modest and moist appearance.

—Our esteemed contemporary, Gould of the Eldred *Eagle*, was traveling on the road recently, when he was approached by one of the sons of Judea, who insinuatingly said to our friend: "Vell, Isaac, vere you vas pedding now?" "Sir! What do you mean?" "Oh, mine gracious! excuse me, I dought you vas a shew peddler."

—Our young typo, Arthur Thamm, took two views from the Mechanic street bridge, one of the dam and the other, including the dam and the old saw mill, that for accuracy and clearness in detail can not be surpassed anywhere nor by anybody; every outline is as clearly brought out as though you stood before the scene itself.

—A Hornellsville merchant has struck a novel scheme for advertising. The firm has had made for them a number of keys, one of which will unlock a money box now on exhibition in the window of their store. In the box they have placed fifteen silver dollars. Only one key will unlock the box. Each purchaser of one dollar's worth or over will receive a key. The one whose key unlocks the box will receive the fifteen dollars.

—Last Monday forenoon several of the patrons of the postoffice here were somewhat surprised to receive cards of invitation written somewhat after this style. "The third annual Ball of the Smethport Hose Company, No. 1, will be held at the Opera House Thursday evening Feb. 31, 1894," the envelopes bearing the one cent stamp of that date. Where they came from is a mystery to every one, as the letters were found in the postoffice box at the door in the morning.

—It is with regret that we learn of the discharge of Conductor Nichols, of the Clermont branch of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. He was one of the most genial and companionable men to be met, with anywhere, well read on all the general topics of the day and thoroughly understood his duties. All whom we have heard express an opinion had only regrets to offer. Mr. Nichols can rest assured that the public are with him to a man.

—Editor Butler, the "tall pine of the Tuna," had his bile somewhat riled in Saturday's *Era*, owing to the fact that some one had left the door of his sanctum open and a slight draught of air had wafted his hyperion curls around and disarranged the symmetry of the same. Bro. Butler, you must clothe yourself in patience when the ladies call upon you, even though they forget and leave the door open. Show your gallantry, even if you do get pneumonia.

—An editor is a man who lives on what other men owe him until he starves to death. A subscriber is one who takes a paper and says he is well pleased, and he tells everybody else he ought to subscribe. After he has subscribed about two years and a half the editor writes him and asks him to let him have $2, and the subscriber writes back and tells him not to send his old paper any more, for there is nothing in it, and the poor editor goes and starves some more.—*Ex.*

—There has just been issued from this office a 38 page pamphlet which has for its title "Consecration Services St. Luke's Church, Smethport, Pa." giving a complete account of the services at the consecration and during the week following; sermon by Rev. Marison Byllesby in full; many historical notes; resolutions of vestry, etc. On the title page is a very fine engraving of the church. It will make a valuable souvenir, and is a continuation of Mrs. Ford's "Annals of St. Luke's Parish," published in 1880. Copies for sale by J. R. Walkinshaw and at McCoy's drug store.

—An exchange crowds much truth into this short paragraph: The press endures affliction of deadheadism from the liar, stage, society, individuals and corporations. It is expected to give strength to the weak, eyes to the blind, clothes to the naked, bread for the hungry, etc. It is asked to cover up infirmities, hide weakness, wink at quacks, blister up dull asphended politicians, and flatter the vain. It is, in short, to be all things to all men; and if it looks for a reward it is denounced as a mean and sordid sheet. There is no interest under the whole heavens that is expected to give so much to society without any pay or thanks as the press.

—William H. Lane, of Bradford, was killed on Monday by being crushed between his engine and a coal chute, on the B. R. & P. R. R. at Lane's mills, a coaling station about two miles from Brockwayville. He was handling the chute while filling the tender with coal, when the engine suddenly started up. The engineer reversed the lever, which started the engine backward at a rapid rate and caught Mr. Lane between the chute and cab, crushing his hips and back, causing death almost instantly. Mr. Lane was a member of the Johnson hose and also a Knight of the Maccabees. Deceased was about 32 years of age and highly respected by all who knew him.

—For a few days Ezra Taylor has been somewhat indisposed. On Tuesday morning last he came down stairs a little before 8 o'clock and partook of some breakfast. Returning to his room, he lighted a cigar and laid down on the bed to enjoy a smoke. He dropped asleep, the cigar fell on the bed which started a blaze and soon the house was filled with smoke. Then commenced a search for the fire by all the guests and servants in the house. When Ezra's plight was discovered they pulled him out of bed; but he immediately crawled back and commenced patting the bed clothes saying to those around him, "Don't get excited." For a few minutes there was lively times in the house and Ezra has sworn off smoking in bed.

—Buffalo's greatest newspaper, the Illustrated Buffalo *Express*, published a prospectus of special features which are to appear early this year. It isn't very often that a newspaper can announce anything more than a week ahead. With the Illustrated *Express* however the case is different, for it lays out a program quite on the plan of the great magazines, rivalling them in excellence, and rather surpassing them in variety and human interest. The *Express* has bought serial stories from Anthony Hope, S. R. Crockett, and other popular writers of the day. It promises the best of short fiction. Frank G. Carpenter, the exceedingly popular foreign correspondent, is to continue his interesting letters on China and the East, and then switch off on a new track. Some capital sporting features are promised. One thing that commends this paper to its readers outside of Buffalo, is its excellent illustration of scenes, new buildings, etc., in their various towns. The *Express* can do these things far better than the local papers can. Support your local paper, but supplement it with the Buffalo Illustrated *Express*, and you are well off for the periodical reading matter during 1895.

—Paul Jones made a wager in Boston, Mass., last January that he would start from Boston without a stitch of clothing on his back or a cent of money and travel around the world in 12 months and make $5,000 on his trip. With a suit made out of newspapers he made the start from Boston, going to Europe, travelling eastward. On the 12th of January he landed at Seattle, Washington, having $4,700 in cash and a month to make his way across the continent and pick up three hundred in order to win the wager. Jones, as he is called, is a graduate of Harvard College of fine appearance a fluent talker and would attract attention anywhere. He had a very exciting trip all through, blacking shoes, selling papers, lecturing and in fact doing anything to earn money in order to win his wager. When he made his start from Boston, six of his friends placed him in a room, taking all his clothes from him and then going out leaving him alone to make his preparations, when they returned he charged them one cent admission, and thus obtained money enough to purchase newspapers to make a suit, and in this unique dress, sold papers until he obtained sufficient money to purchase some manila paper and made a suit of that, which he has with him yet.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at F E Foster's and A B Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL NOTES.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

S. K. Sartwell visited Olean over Sunday.

Roy Holmes paid Olean a visit on Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly paid Olean a visit on Monday.

Judge Olmsted presided at court here this week.

John R. Shoemaker, returned home last Saturday.

Orlo Hamlin started for Binghamton, N. Y., Monday.

Judge Barden, of Eldred, attended court this week.

A. W. Boyd, of Sawyer City, attended court this week.

Att'y W. E. Rice, of Warren, attended court this week.

Miss Anna Tracy visited Emporium friends this week.

Fred Gallup was in Olean the latter part of last week.

O. H. Goodell paid Smethport friends a visit on Sunday.

Abe Martin, of Jamestown, arrived in town Monday evening.

Andy Ellas, of Mt. Jewett, drove down to the hub on Sunday last.

Williard White had business in Randolph, N. Y., last Saturday.

W. I. Bartholomew, of Warren, was in attendance at court this week.

A. W. Golden, of Bradford, transacted business in town on Friday last.

Comrade H. K. Moore, of Coleville, will read the MINER for another year.

Mrs. Warley Gifford and daughter returned from Buffalo last Saturday.

H. T. Sawyer, W. O. Gallup and Albert Hussey believe in paying the printer.

W. F. Potter, a reporter on the Bradford *Record*, visited the hub on Monday

H. A. Boyd drove down from Clermont on Sunday and took dinner at the Central.

L. A. Rogers, of Warren, brother of Lucius Rogers, was a witness at court this week.

Clarence Backer had business in Buffalo on Saturday; presumably to dispose of his fur.

E. J. Brasted returned from a two weeks trip to Ridgway and vicinity on Monday.

Miss Eugenia Tracy visited her sister Mrs. Lynch, at Forest House the first of the week.

Asa Champlain, of Coryville, dropped an annual subscription into our pockets on Tuesday.

Rev. J. H. McCandless returned last week from a couple weeks' visit to his mother at Pittsburg.

E. N. Fairchilds of Sardean, a member of the State Board of Agriculture, had business in town on Monday.

Mrs. E. H. Newton, of Lafayette, Pa., kindly remembered us last Friday by showing her friendship to the MINER.

W. E. Bradley and wife, and T. E. Moulton and lady, of Kushequa, took dinner at the Wright House on Sunday.

W. W. Tate, the Supreme Court cigar man, was in town over Sunday. He has hosts of friends here who are always glad of his coming.

B. G. Battle, of Port Allegany, was lucky enough to draw a prize out of the jury box and consequently served the county this week.

G. W. Campbell and his son, E. W. Campbell, started from Kane on Tuesday morning for quite an extended trip to California, Oregon and Washington.

Fred Nelson, of Coudersport, was in town Tuesday night. He is one of the popular young men of his town, and has hosts of friends all through this section.

W. Z. Georgia, of State Line Mills, dropped in Tuesday morning and brightened our prospects with two years subscription. May his shadow never grow less.

G. W. Roberts, of Eldred, was so unfortunate as to lose all his sample cases at the Colegrove fire Friday night last. It will necessitate his taking a trip to Buffalo.

J. B. Orlatt, of Norwich, dropped a year's subscription into our pockets on Thursday last and like a good business man when through hurried away to attend to other duties.

C. G. Boyd, a druggist of Bradford, attended court as a juryman, and disturbed John Breneman's peace of mind by eating two pieces of pie at one sitting. Too much luxury for a juryman.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young gave a progressive euchre party at their home last Monday night. There was a large gathering and a very enjoyable time. Prothonotary Mitchell carried off the "booby" prize.

Charles Gould, of Sawyer City, was in town during the week. He is claimed to be the tallest man in McKean county, being 6 feet 8 inches tall, straight and well formed, and would attract attention anywhere.

J. S. Sewards, of Kendall Creek, a subscriber to the MINER for thirty-four years, greeted us Tuesday with hearty handshake and well wishes for the future. Long and continued happiness to you, Mr. Sewards.

Mr Gibson, a juryman from Bradford, has made a strenuous kick over the fact that he was drawn seven times into the jury box and rejected in each instance. He said it became monotonous after while and seemed like a boycott.

The genial happy F. M. VanWormer, of Ceres, came skipping into our office on Thursday morning as lively as a cricket, and wanting to pay two or three years' subscription, but our modesty forbade, and we took but one. Long life to such men.

J. M. McElroy of this place and James Frazer, of Duke Center, have been appointed additional Aids-de-Camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. The MINER congratulates the fortunate gentlemen.

Jury Commissioner Ford finished his duties on Wednesday and departed for Big Shanty, with tears of regret streaming down his cheeks, owing to the fact that he must leave Smethport, where he had enjoyed himself so well for a couple of weeks past.

Editor Butler, of the *Era*, was about town on Tuesday, entertaining his many friends with interesting stories, and seemed to be as happy and genial as ever. He returned home via Olean, in the hope of obtaining some points of interest from that hustling city.

Tuesday afternoon we had the pleasure of meeting J. W. Campbell, of Kane, who is seeking the nomination of county treasurer on the Republican ticket. Mr. C. is a man of good address and gentlemanly appearance and if so fortunate as to receive the nomination would make an acceptable treasurer.

Fred Freeman, of Buffalo, visited relatives in town last night. He has not been here for 12 years.

On Wednesday night Prothonotary G. W. Mitchell received the "fellow craft degree" in masonry, S. E. Bell was raised to the sublime degree of a "master mason." Quite a number of visiting brethren were present.

E. E. Laraway, of Bradford, general agent of Mutual Investment and Building Association of Buffalo, N. Y., pulled our latch string on Wednesday, increased our worldly store with filthy lucre and otherwise made his stay a pleasant one. Mr. Laraway will very likely make an effort to start a branch Association here soon.

Mrs Sarah M. Vickery on Saturday night, was very happily surprised it being her 59th birthday, by about 23 of the W. R. C. and neighbors, who brought in a bountiful supply of refreshments and spent the evening very pleasantly. Card playing and other amusments were introduced to pass the time away until 12 o'clock had arrived, when all returned to their homes well pleased.

A company consisting of Geo. Weber and wife, Carl Wolford and wife, R. H. Camp and wife, F. E. Rowley and wife, C. S. King and wife, B. C. Tabor, Miss Elma McDowell, Geo. E. Lauer, John J. Walter; Miss Alice Rowley, Miss Belle Lillibridge and Miss Gertrude Weber drove over from Port Allegany and took dinner at the Central on Sunday. They left about 4 o'clock expressing themselves well satisfied with their reception.

Last Saturday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wright gave a five o'clock dinner to about thirty of their friends. To say that the affair was a pleasant one is but putting it light. Never was a company better entertained than upon this occasion, and the host and hostess received the hearty congratulations of their guests over the grand dinner, which was served in several courses and was elaborate in every detail. After dinner the guests spent the evening in social enjoyment in the private parlors. Such affairs as this one tend to smooth many of the rough places in life, and can only result in making us better men and women.

DEATH OF JUDGE JOHNSON.

A Much Respected and Popular Citizen of Bradford Passes Away on Thursday.

About 6 o'clock yesterday morning Judge F. S. Johnson, of the Bradford *Star*, passed away at his home in that city. The deceased had been confined to the house for sometime, suffering with liver complaint.

Mr. Johnson was born in Madison county, N. Y., December 5, 1840. In 1858 he graduated from the Hudson River Institute. In 1875 he moved to Bradford and ever since has been identified with the interests of McKean county. In 1877 he was elected a member of the town council being a member when Bradford was incorporated as a city and re-elected in 1880. In 1882 he was elected County Commissioner and in 1886 was elected as a Republican to the State Legislature.

For a long time he has been connected with the *Star* and last spring bought the controlling interest and his wonderful executive ability has made it one of the leading papers in northwestern Pennsylvania and a paying institution.

In the death of Judge Johnson Bradford loses one of its best and most influential citizens. Although handicapped physically yet his indomitable energy always carried him to the front. Lately he was strongly talked of as a prominent candidate for an important State office. The deceased leaves a wife and two children. He was a member of the Presbyterian church. The MINER extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Help for Nebraska

To those of our citizens who are able or have a sufficiency of this world's goods, it would be a most commendable act on their part to send what old clothes and provisions they can spare to the poor sufferers of Nebraska. Many poor families in that State are suffering the pangs of hunger and freezing for the lack of sufficient clothing to keep them warm. We make this appeal to our charitably inclined citizens, feeling assured that they will nobly respond to such a call from suffering humanity. A dispatch from Greeley, Neb., of Jan. 20 says:

> "It is impossible for the people to care for the destitute, and unless a large amount of outside assistance is received at once some of the farmers and their families will perish. The people are most in need of clothing, and anything in that line cannot fail to alleviate the suffering."

Bring on your cast off clothing, or any thing in that line you can spare, and we shall be pleased to forward it to the proper State officials.

Fatal Accident at Clermont.

Alfred Fiodline, a Swede, who was foreman on Lawrence Bayer's log job at Clermont, was killed last Sunday by a log rolling on him from a load, bending him over backward so far that his head was within a foot of his feet, breaking his back and crushing his ribs. The accident occurred about 10 o'clock a. m., and he died about 12:10 that night. He retained his senses to the last. The deceased was about 25 years of age, temperate in his habits, and well thought of by all of his acquaintances. He had lived in this country seven years. The funeral was held in St. Luke's chapel at 2 o'clock on Wednesday, under Lutheran service. The remains were placed in Rose Hill cemetery. He had no relatives in this country, his father and mother being in Sweden.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Borough Ordinance, prohibiting coasting on the side walks in the borough of Smethport, will be strictly enforced. All persons violating this ordinance will on arrest and conviction be fined one dollar for each and every offense.

P. D. HOPKINS,
Burgess.

LITERARY NOTES.

THE February *Harper's* opens with a stirring tale of early American maritime history, entitled "New York Colonial Privateers, by Mr. Thomas A. Janvier, with illustration by Mr. Howard Pyle. "French Fighters in Africa" are described in a spirited article by Mr. Poultney Bigelow, for which Mr. Frederic Remington has made a series of striking illustrations. In "Down the West Coast" Mr. Charles F. Lummis tells the interesting story of the five thousand mile journey by water from San Francisco to Callao, with its frequent interruptions at Mexican and Central American ports. A Japanese gentleman, Mr. Sen Katayama, gives an insight into the family life of his countrymen in a brief article called "The Hyakusho's Summer Pleasures," with illustrations by a Japanese artist, Mr. F. Morinoto. The third installment of Mr. Hardy's novel, "Hearts Insurgent," takes the hero to the university town of "Christminster," where a new and vigorously marked character enters the story. The second part of Mr. Richard Harding Davis's "The Princess Aline," illustrated by Mr. C. D. Gibson, conducts the principal personages to Paris through London, and gives many charming glimpses of European life.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

H. W. Marcus'
FUR AND CLOAK SALE
is the talk of everyone. No such value has ever been offered to the public.
$2,000 00 WORTH OF FUR CAPES
at about half price.
150 Ladies' and Children's Cloaks must be sold regardless of cost.
LOOK AT THIS SELECTION!
25 Real Astrachan Capes at $10, $12, $14 and $15, worth double the price.
3 Extra Fine Beaver Capes, 27 and 30 inches long, at a low price.
6 Wool Seals, 2 Marten, 4 Baltic Seal, all must be sold. Do not delay, come at once to
H·W·MARCUS
153 UNION STREET, OLEAN, N. Y.
Leaders of Low Prices and Reliable Goods. Always Ask for Goods Advertised.

Public Installation!

K. O. T. M. and L. O. T. M. Celebrate.

A Large Delegation of Visitors from Surrounding Towns—The Ceremonies Followed by a Banquet.

Last Friday evening Brown Hive, No. 48, L. O. T. M., and Smethport Tent, No. 9, K. O. T. M., gave a public installation of their officers. A large number of visitors were present from the surrounding towns among whom we noticed C. A. Lambert and wife, Gus Lamhoffer and wife, R. Holmes and wife and Fred Gerwick and wife, of Port Allegany; W. V. Provin and wife, and Past Lady Commander Berryman, of Crosby, and many others whose names we failed to get.

When the doors were opened, the Smethport Band entered the room and played several fine selections, during one of which some person, through accident, turned the lights out, but this did not stop the band, and they finished their piece in the dark without a break.

Commander Holder then called the meeting to order and requested Lady Commander Chambers of the L. O. T. M. to take the chair, as the committee of arrangements had decided that the installation of the Hive officers should be first on the program. Mrs. E. E. Brown, of Rixford, State Commander L. O. T. M., was then introduced and proceeded with the work of installing the lady officers, and performed her work in a very pleasing and satisfactory manner. She was ably assisted by the ladies, who gave evidence of having undergone considerable training. At the conclusion of this installation, Mrs. Brown announced that the ladies would give the L. O. T. M. march, which was joined in by the visiting ladies, and was well executed and received with rounds of applause.

At this time, Mrs. W. S. Gifford and Mrs S. Green sang a very pretty duet, which was followed with a solo by little Vera Gilbert, both of which received their just share of applause.

After this the officers of Smethport Tent were installed by Past Commander W. E. McCammon in a very satisfactory manner, considering the fact that he had but a very short time to prepare for the occasion, as it was expected that Great Record Keeper Blaney would be here to perform the ceremony, but was obliged to notify the Tent just a few days previous that he could not be present.

At the conclusion of this ceremony the audience listened to a well-written paper on "Fraternity," by Mrs. Wm. Masser, which was followed with an address by Lady Brown in the interest of both orders. Remarks were also made by Messrs. Fred Gerwick, of Port Allegany, W. V. Provin, of Crosby, and others. Supper was then announced, and this feature was well patronized and thoroughly enjoyed by all who partook of it, and it was nearly two o'clock before the people left for their homes, which was a proof of the success of the entertainment.

The guests from Port Allegany had a rough trip, as on their way to Smethport they faced rain, sleet and snow, and their return trip was not much of an improvement.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroads.

It is at this season of the year that people's thoughts turn to some method by which the rigors of our northern winter climate may be escaped, and a trip to the "Land of Flowers," if only for a short time, offers the easiest solution of the question.

In order to give the public an opportunity to visit Florida at a very reasonable cost, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a series of tours to Jacksonville, and the well earned reputation acquired by that company for the superiority of its personally-conducted tours will be maintained for this year's series. Since the system of personally-conducted tours inaugurated by that company has been in effect, none but words of commendation have been received. Its unexcelled train service, experienced Tourist Agents and Chaperons, and above all, its moderate charges, leave nothing to be desired.

The tours to Jacksonville allowing two weeks' stay in Florida, will leave New York and Philadelphia on January 29, February 12 and 26, and March 12 and 26, 1895. The rate, including transportation, meals en route, and Pullman berth on special train, is $50 00 from New York, and $48 00 from Philadelphia; proportionate rates from other points.

For further information apply to Ticket Agents or address Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, to whom application for space should also be made.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the Great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

Tired all the Time.

Farmers Valley, Pa., Jan. 7, 1895.—After being confined in the store for six months my appetite failed and I had lost twenty pounds in flesh and felt tired all the time. Having a good trade in Hood's Sarsaparilla, I thought I would try it. I did so and can cheerfully recommend it as an excellent building up medicine. J. C. Stull.

The name of N. H. Downs' still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport Pa.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

PORT ALLEGANY.

News reached here from Vermont last week of the sudden demise of the Rev. M. H. Abbey, who for many years was the pastor of the Free Will Baptist church of this place. The reverend gentleman was opening the morning services with prayer, when he sank back in the pulpit and expired without a groan. It was a fit ending of a noble, useful Christian life. None knew him but to love and admire him for his many virtues. He was 74 years of age, and nearly his entire life was spent in the Master's work. His preaching was plain, but earnest and forcible, and his Christian example was the means of bringing many a wanderer into the fold. He had many friends and admirers here, who will mourn with his family the loss of their loved one.

Mrs. Thomas Catlin, an aged and respected resident of this place, died Sunday afternoon, a victim of that dread disease, consumption, after many years' suffering. Mrs. Catlin was an exemplary Christian mother, who numbered her personal friends by the score. She has borne all her sufferings with Christian fortitude and only waited for the coming of her dearly beloved Master. She leaves, beside her aged husband, two sons and one daughter to mourn her loss. The afflicted ones have the sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

Editor and Mrs. C. O. Laymon are mourning the demise of their infant daughter, aged five months, which passed away Sunday afternoon last of a severe cold. The remains were taken to Schoharie county, N. Y., for interment on Tuesday. The afflicted family have the heartfelt sympathy of all in their bereavement, and may they realize that their beloved child has only gone to make one more bright and shining light in the kingdom of heaven.

The officers of Henry Metcalf Post, No. 431, Dep't of Penna., G. A. R., and W. R. C., No. 69, were publicly installed on Saturday evening, the 19th inst., by P. P. C. Ward. At the close of the services a fine banquet, which had been prepared by the ladies, was enjoyed by the comrades and assembled friends.

Zim, the tailor, has removed his family from the Crozier building, on the corner of Main and Arnold avenue, to one of C. A. Dolley's buildings on Mill street. His tailoring establishment will be conducted in the Irons building, next door to the M. A. Lillibridge block.

Messrs. E. B. Dolley, C. R. Bard, B. C. Tabor, A. N. Lillibridge and Carl Woolford, who are stockholders in the Coudersport Gas Co., attended the annual meeting of that organization, which was held at Coudersport on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Haley are rejoicing over the advent of a pair of twin boys, who arrived at their house on Wednesday of last week. Their united weight tipped the beam at fourteen pounds. Children and parents are doing well at this writing.

Last Sunday, when returning from church, Mrs. C. E. Hubbard was so unfortunate as to slip on an icy pavement, injuring her so severely that it was found necessary to carry her into the house. At this writing she is reported as doing well.

A large sleigh load of the school children enjoyed a delightful ride to Roulette and return on Saturday afternoon last. They were under the management of the popular liveryman, W. R. Franklin.

A large party of Port Alleganians drove to Smethport Sunday on pleasure bent. They report a most enjoyable trip and speak in terms of highest praise of their entertainment at the Grand Central.

Borough Assessor T. B. Day had business at the county seat on Monday.

Att'y S. W. Smith is attending court in your city this week.

B. G. Battle is at the county capitol this week as a juror.

COLEGROVE.

Last Saturday, at 3 a. m., the depot at this place was discovered to be in flames. An effort was made to save the books, but it was impossible. In less than an hour the building was burned to the ground, without anything having been gotten out. Mr. J. Berryman had his trunk in the depot at the time, and that, with all his wearing apparel, was burned, also some valuable books and a quantity of canned fruit which he had stored there. It is not positively known how it started, but it is supposed that a strong pressure came on and heated the stove so that the place caught fire.

A masquerade ball will be given on Friday evening, Jan. 25. Masks furnished at Stickney's store. Supper served in the hall. Ticket, including supper, $1.00. At Crosby Hall.

Miss Theresa Heinemann entertained a large number of her friends from 2 to 8 last Monday afternoon in honor of her birthday. Dinner was served at 6 o'clock.

Miss Minnie Burdick, of Smethport, visited her parents at this place over Sunday.

Miss Maud Ray is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Philips.

C. A. Anderson was on jury at Smethport this week.

FARMER'S VALLEY.

Elmer Beckwith, of Alfred Centre, who has been visiting in this place for some time, returned to his home on Tuesday last.

Mrs. M. T. Caskey and son, Tinus, left on Monday last for Erie, where she will visit her parents for a few weeks.

M. W. Heinlein had business in Wellsboro the forepart of last week, returning home on Thursday.

Mrs. Henry McCord, of Aiken, visited friends in this place last week.

Mark Hardie, of Mt. Alton, visited friends in this place on Tuesday last.

Lottie Wilkinson, of East Smethport, is stopping in this place.

Mrs. Wilson McCord drove to Port Allegany on Sunday.

Shedd's Little Mandrake Pills are entirely free from any of the cutting oils or poisonous mineral salts so prevalent in most medicines.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty-five cents per bottle.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest.

Notice.

In the matter of the change of the Polling Place for Elections in the second district of Lafayette township. | In the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean County.

A rule to show cause why the polling place in the second election district of Lafayette township should not be changed from its present location in the Maccabees Hall, at Big Shanty, in said township, to the Maccabees Hall at Lewis Run, in said district, having been granted, all persons interested are hereby notified that the same will come up for final hearing at the next regular term of the said court, commencing February 25, 1895. GEO. W. [illegible], Clerk.

TOWER SHOE STORE OLEAN, N.Y.
Annual Clearance Sale of
SHOES
Made by the very best makers. Not newest styles nor every size.
200 Pairs Men's finest hand-made Shoes reduced 1-2. Were $7.00. Now $3.50
200 Pairs Ladies' fine Shoes mostly 2 1-2 to 3 1-2. Were $4, 5 and 6. Now $1.[illegible]
200 Pairs Misses & Childs $2 Shoes plain toe, A, B and C wide. Now $1.00
And hundreds of other bargains, all for Cash only.
BLOODSWORTH & CO.,
SHOE HUSTLERS, OLEAN, N. Y.

DEMOREST SEWING MACHINES
$19.50.
Regular $55 Machines.
They cost about $11 to manufacture—just what modern, high grade machines about all cost.
There is nothing that you pay for salesmen's expenses.
You pay no agent's commissions.
You pay for none of the losses and costs of installment plans
You simply pay the least that such a machine can be sold for; sold in the most economical way.
We make the claim that we can save you $35 on a sewing machine. We believe that it is time to stop the extravagant profits of makers and sellers of sewing machines.

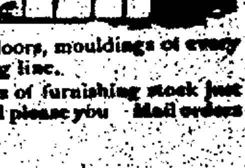
HARNESS
We are making leaders of some harness prices. We have placed all on harness prices below competition.
$8.00 to $35.00

BLANKETS
An assortment embracing everything, from all kinds of $1.00 blankets up to the best grades made.

MILL SUPPLIES
GAS SUPPLIES
TANNERS' SUPPLIES
LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES
PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES
BLACKSMITHS' SUPPLIES
Belting—Pipe—Tools—Simond's cross-cut saws—you never find anything lacking.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
BRADFORD, PA.

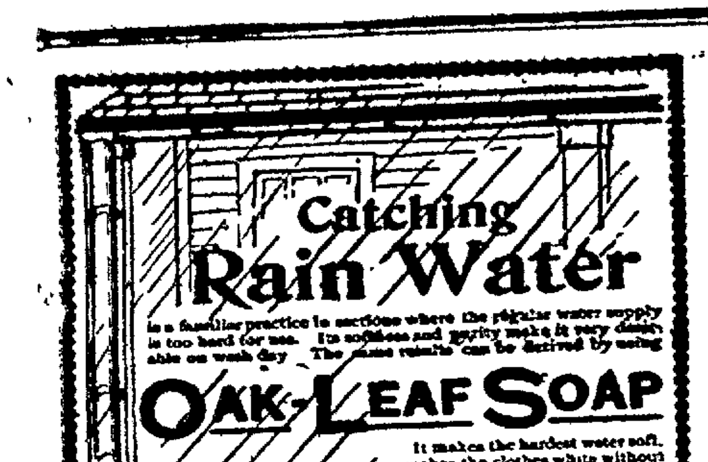
MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
SAVED AT THE
HOO-HOO.
LUMBER YARD!
By HOLMES & GILFILLAN, Smethport, Pa.
Washington Red Cedar
Pine and Hemlock--Very best



Flooring, lath, ceiling, siding, windows, doors, mouldings of every description; anything furnished in the building line.
CALL and see their stock. 10 car loads of furnishing stock just received; more coming daily. Their stock will please you. Mail orders promptly shipped.

J. COLEGROVE

The [illegible] of the illustrated baking [illegible] at [illegible] a ball.
Colonial Food 11½c a package.
Oyster crackers 5c a pound.
Russian [illegible] towels [illegible] each.
Cotton Batts 3 for [illegible].
K K K Norway Herring 5c lb.
Get trial can of Golden Harvest Baking Powder and you will use no other, 25c lb.
Every three dollar purchase we give you a portfolio containing the drawings and travels of the man of Galilee.
75 per cent of the people are using our brands of flour. Get in line with the majority.
Smethport, Pa.
J. COLEGROVE.



is a familiar practice in sections where the regular water supply is too hard for use. [illegible] soft water [illegible] can be derived by using

OAK-LEAF SOAP

It makes the hardest water soft, makes the clothes white without injuring them, and reduces the labor of washing one-half. Ask the grocer for it.

GOWANS & SONS,
Buffalo, N. Y.

DO NOT FORGET

TO CALL AT

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

Where can be found a full line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, &c

OUR FLOUR is just elegant try it.

We are pleased to inform you that we shall hereafter sell **BURKE'S DRAGOON TEAS**, the finest ever brought the American Continent. Buy of us to-day and you will to-morrow. Remember we are agents for the Clothing Houses, of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Smethport, Pa.

P. D. HOPKINS.

A WINTER'S ENTERTAINMENT!

GREAT VALUE
FOR
LITTLE MONEY.

WEEKLY NEWS
OF THE WORLD
FOR A TRIFLE.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

a twenty page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is a **NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER**, and gives all the general news of the United States. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its "**Agricultural**" department has no superior in the country. Its "**Market Reports**" are recognized authority. Seperate departments for "**The Family Circle**," "**Our Young Folks**," and "**Science and Mechanics**." Its "**Home and Society**" columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

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CASH IN ADVANCE.

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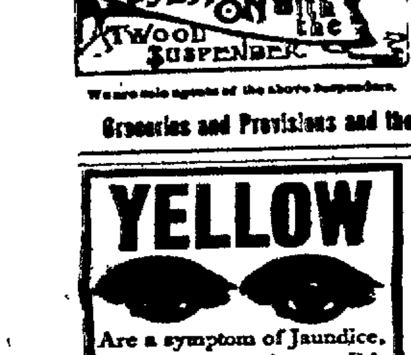
BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,


Manufactured by
Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton Vt.
Keep your pants on with the Twood Suspender

Wear our agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Goods, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. All the latest in Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We always have in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

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YELLOW

Are a symptom of Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint. **DR. BAXTER'S MANDRAKE**

BITTERS

will cure the disease and remove yellowness from skin and eyes. Warranted to cure. Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

For Sale by H. C. Wells.

H. WARSHAFSKY,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FLOUR, OIL CITY FEED, ETC.

East Smethport, Pa.—v31 n1-ly.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORK

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon building business of John Lemmler, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

Carriage Painting A Specialty.

NEW -:- FURNITURE

SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

REMEMBER ALAMO.

STORY OF ONE OF THE MOST HEROIC FIGHTS IN HISTORY.

Magnificent Defense of 172 Men Against the Attacks of 4,000—Colonel Bowie, Unable to Stand, Fought With Telling Effect Until the Breath Left His Body.

It is a safe wager that nine out of every eleven boys who are proficient in the use of a bowie knife have not the slightest idea where the instrument got its name.

Colonel Bowie of Texas fame gave the knife its title.

And when one writes of the Texas hero one must needs think of the battle of Alamo—that heroic fight of which our American boys and girls seem to think so little and half of them know nothing whatever.

They read how the brave soldiers fought and held the pass of Thermopylæ, but they seldom think of how a mere handful of men defended the Alamo mission—how they dropped fighting on their knees and then died facing the foe.

If you should go to the historical city of San Antonio, in Texas, you will see the old mission building standing, with battered, bullet pierced walls, a monument to the 172 heroes of 1836. Behind those walls the most important battle in the war between Mexico and Texas was fought. That was when Santa Anna was president and the Texans were fighting for their independence. Here it was that Colonel Bowie ended his brave life, dying with his boots on and fighting under the most terrible odds. The story is this, and every American child should know it by heart, that he may tell it with pride when other nations are talking of their great deeds:

One hundred and forty-five men under Captain Travis, a young man of 28, were holding the town of San Antonio against General Santa Anna and 4,000 men. They were the only defenders of the town and were ensconced in the old mission of the Alamo. Davy Crockett was also with them and Colonel Bowie, who was wounded and stretched out on his cot. Of artillery they had only 14 pieces.

Santa Anna demanded surrender, but the little garrison held out for ten days, skirmishing secretly for food and water. Every shot sent out of the mission house told, but not one of the Alamo heroes was hurt. Patience and strength, however, were being rapidly exhausted. Some of the little band were falling sick; others were desperate. Re-enforcements had been appealed for, but none had come. Colonel Lamein, with 300 men and four pieces of artillery, had started in answer to the appeal, but had put in somewhere for fresh water and food supplies.

At last Captain Smith joined the exhausted band with 32 men. Three days after General Santa Anna ceased the bombarding, and taking advantage of this Captain Travis called his men into line and frankly owned that there was no earthly hope for them; that he had led them into this thinking that re-enforcements were on the way. He does not utter one word against Lamein for failing him. He simply gives them their choice of deaths. They can surrender and be shot down or be killed fighting out their revenge. The captain drew a line and said, "Every man who is determined to remain here and to die with me will come to me across this line." Every soldier but one crossed at once.

When they finished, Colonel Bowie looked up, with his arm in a sling, and cried "Boys, don't leave me! Won't some of you carry me across?" And the only backward step they made was to go over the line and carry the colonel to the young captain's side. The man Rose, who was a coward, dropped over the wall into a ditch to tell the tale. And then came the terrible day.

Santa Anna brought all his forces to bear on the fortress. The scaling ladders were again and again raised, but those who placed them were shot down like grain. Four thousand men charging into 175 seemed easy enough, but it soon reduced the 4,000. At last numbers conquered, and the Mexicans climbed over into the Alamo. The little band of defenders were trampled on and beaten, but they dropped to their knees and hacked and shot and pierced until the pile of the dead was awful. Colonel Bowie, too weak to rise from his cot, leans on his elbow and marks his man every time he pulls the trigger. Cut, bleeding, he continues to kill until the pistol drops and the breath leaves his body. Davy Crockett, standing in a corner, fights like a panther, and the young captain, backed against the wall, surrenders only when run through and through.

The great battle is over. The Mexicans have won. Out of the 172 Texans are 172 dead. No Spartans were braver or more tenacious, for they killed 522 of their enemies and wounded 500 more. Texas, though, was finally freed, and whenever great deeds thrill young boys' hearts they should think of that splendid piece of American daring and say, as Houston said to his men, "Remember the Alamo."—St. Louis Republic.

THE JAM TRADE.

Gladstone's Wisdom In Advising the Farmers to Cultivate Fruit.

A few years ago, when Mr. Gladstone, in one of his charming bucolic orations at Hawarden, recommended the British farmer to turn his attention to fruit cultivation and the making of jam, his advice was received with a good deal of cheap and ignorant ridicule. As usual, the ex premier has proved a good deal wiser than his critics, and those who gave ear to his counsel in this instance have had no reason to regret their confidence. In an interview a famous provider says:

"The motive that induced me to take up the jam trade was my knowledge of the fact that within late years the demand for preserves had been steadily increasing, while that for butter has, no doubt in consequence, shown a tendency rather to decline than otherwise. Catering as I do for some 200,000 daily customers, I have naturally good opportunity of knowing what the public want in the matter of provisions.

"Jam has a great future before it. The people are using it more and more largely every year, and, in my opinion, they are doing wisely, for what could be cheaper and at the same time healthier than a good jam made from sound English fruit?

"I attribute the superiority of English fruit to the nature of the soil and to the fact that the fruit ripens more gradually in our climate than in countries where there is more continuous and powerful sunshine. The slower the ripening process the better is the flavor of the fruit.

"You may not perhaps be aware that strawberries grown in the northern parts of Scotland are vastly superior in all respects to those grown in southern England, without doubt because they take longer to mature. Australian jams are being pushed largely in India and elsewhere and may very probably come over here before long to compete with our home produce.

"In Ireland there is a magnificent future for the fruit growing industry if only the opportunities were turned to account. Even now most of the blackberries that come to the English markets are grown in Ireland. But there are enormous possibilities there of which no one has yet taken advantage. Properly worked, its fruit trade might yet do much to insure Ireland's commercial prosperity."—Westminster Gazette.

SMASHING TRADITION

WILD ANIMALS IN CAPTIVITY ARE NOT DANGEROUS.

James A. Bailey Says Any One Can Safely Enter and Leave a Cage Full of Lions and Tigers, and Any Man Who Knows the Cues Can Put Them Through Their Acts.

Said Mr. James A. Bailey recently: "It is the general belief all over the world that a man who goes into a den of wild carnivorous beasts takes his life in his hands, and that each time he does so and escapes unharmed he has won by a lucky chance. Some persons believe that if the trainer who handles the animals in their acts were to turn his back upon them for a single instant they would leap upon and devour him. Others again believe that the lions and tigers only wait an opportunity for concerted action to destroy their keeper, while there are still others who declare that it is only through the power of the human eye that the beasts are held in subjection. To all of these opinions and beliefs and as a final answer to all questions on the subject I wish to state here and now that there is no danger whatever to any person entering a cage of wild beasts. Such a statement, however, will scarce be believed without some further explanation and proof.

"It is a fact that many men have been maimed and some killed by lions and tigers in menageries and zoological gardens throughout the world, but in every case, I venture to say, the causes leading to such accidents and deaths were of their own making. Unmerited or too severe punishment is the most frequent cause. Nearly all animals, no matter how small and insignificant, will turn and fight when cornered and in fear of their lives. A cat will make a desperate and determined fight if so placed that it cannot escape from what it believes is a dangerous enemy. Just so with larger cat animals. And nearly all of the accidents that have occurred have been brought about by the brutality of trainers who, having lost temper, have pursued to extremes an animal that did not understand what was wanted of it. Trainers of the present day, however, have come to realize this, and accidents are of rare occurrence. And I maintain that any man or woman, an entire stranger to the animals, can go in with them and in perfect safety.

"A case in point comes to my mind. A few years ago I employed an innocent sort of German to work in the menagerie, and one of the first tasks assigned to him was cleaning the lions' den. Instead of taking an iron scraper and working through the bars as customary, he took a broom, opened the iron door, went in the cage and began to sweep the floor. When a lion got in his way, he would punch it with the broom and tell it in German to get away, and it did so. The man repeated his experience every day and was never harmed. I now make this positive statement—that in both the handling and training of these animals there is no more danger than attends the training of a domestic animal. The snarling and growling of the beasts are no more indicative of a desire to claw and devour than is expressed in the bark or snarl of a canine house pet or the hiss of a sleek tabby when its tail is stepped upon. The big brutes may growl and crouch about their cages, look dangerous and act ferociously and all that, but I contend, and experience has taught me that my belief is correct, that it is only through a desire to escape from the man rather than to attack him.

"It takes time and patience, more than any one not in the business can imagine, to perfect the training of these animals, and every trainer has a method of his own. I would further explain that trained animals will not perform the tricks taught them until the cue is given them. Even trained horses, which are supposed to have great intelligence, will only go through their performances when the ringmaster supplies the cue, whatever it may be. Sometimes it is a motion of the whip, at others a step backward or forward, when instantly the animal will respond. Now, all that is necessary for any one to put through his performances any kind of trained animal or number of them is for him to know when to give the proper cue.

"I do not believe the animals know one trainer from another unless one has been with them for a long time, for when some of my trainers have been taken sick, been discharged or for other causes have left my service the trained animal part of my show has not been interrupted, but has gone on just the same, a new man having been substituted, and it is safe to say that the animals never know the difference between the men. I have changed the men as often as five times in a season, and one man has put the beasts through their tricks quite as well as another. Any person who will enter the arena fearlessly and confidently can take the trainer's whip and make the animals perform as well as a person who has handled them for months, provided always he knows what tricks the beasts are required to do and can supply the cues.

"I am aware that this statement may appear to most people extraordinary, because it is at variance with their preconceived notions concerning the brutal nature of all wild beasts, but I am firm in my belief and have no hesitation in making it public."—New York Sun.

Christ Will Come In April, 1901.

An English Scriptural prophet, figuring from the writings of Daniel and the book of Revelation, gives the following as the coming "prophetic events" which will take place between Jan. 1, 1895, and April, 1901, the date he has set for the end of the world. If the first is fulfilled, you had better make arrangements to square accounts by All Fools' day in the year last above named.

Ascension of 144,000 living Christians to heaven without dying on March 5, 1896.

A scion of Napoleon will massacre 10,000 Christians between Aug. 14, 1897, and Jan. 26, 1901.

Christ will descend to earth and the millennium begin first week of April, 1901.

Coin Dies Destroyed.

Sledge hammer blows delivered by powerful employees of the mint on Jan. 2 destroyed the dies in use during the last year. There were 519 in all, and of them 72 were for double eagles, 97 for eagles, 52 for half eagles, 4 for quarter eagles, 12 for dollar pieces, 21 for half dollar pieces, 50 for quarter dollar pieces, 85 for 10 cent pieces, 80 for 5 cent pieces and 109 for 1 cent pieces. The dies are steel, and to destroy them it became necessary to heat them almost to whiteness. Then they were taken from the fire and placed upon an anvil, and two blacksmiths with sledges struck them upon the face.—Philadelphia Times.

Last of the Valkyrie.

The case of great Cæsar dead and turned to clay stopping a hole to keep the wind away is paralleled by the ultimate destination of the ill fated Valkyrie. The materials of Lord Dunraven's boat, which, as all will remember, was sold for a mere song after she was dug up from the bottom of the Clyde, are now fulfilling their destiny as component parts of a "switchback" on a Glasgow fair ground.—Glasgow Letter.

There is no rigid line between duties to self and duties to others. They melt into one another; they act and react upon each other, and when the right balance between them is destroyed neither can be perfectly fulfilled.

THE CATTLE CONTROVERSY.

Attempts of Shippers to Crowd Yankee Beef Out of the London Market.

There are some pretty shrewd men among those interested in the Canadian cattle trade, as is shown by their latest move. They are seeking, and with a prospect of success, to change the dispute between the Chicago and New York shippers of meat and the London butchers and importers from its present position of a mere quarrel as to trade customs into a vast American conspiracy to get the control of the entire meat business of this city, with the ultimate design of enormously increasing the cost of food to the poor consumers. "Let us oppose this iniquitous Yankee plot," says a benevolent Canadian cattle agent, "by affording our colonial brethren facilities for sending their nice oxen into our markets and selling them on reasonable terms. By doing that you get cheap meat and defeat foreign wiles at the same time."

This view is actually being forced upon the attention of the board of agriculture, and American shippers had better understand that the pressure is really influential. Of course the bogy of pleuropneumonia has been raised, but this is to be laid in an artful manner. The board of agriculture object to remove the existing prohibition of the importation of live Canadian cattle because the disease exists in Canada, and they decline to run the risk of bringing it into this country and then having to stamp it out at vast expense. "But," say the Canadians, "we still deny the existence of the disease. But, admitting that there is some risk, we are prepared to take all of it. Admit our cattle, and if you should be able to trace a single case of the outbreak of the disease to one of our beasts we will guarantee to defray the entire cost of stamping it out."

That is the scheme now under consideration. It remains to be seen whether it will tempt the board of agriculture. The probabilities are that its very novelty will induce the board to refuse to have anything to do with it, because, as a rule, newness is on the face of it a distinct disqualification to anything submitted to any British government department.—London Letter.

A Horn Curiosity.

Our old school textbook told us that "all horns are not bones," and this is certainly true as far as the horn of the rhinoceros is concerned. That curious protuberance is nothing less than a collection or amalgamation of hairs, so interwoven and agglutinated that under the microscope it appears to be of composition similar to the pith of a cornstalk, except that the hairs are not so widely separated by the material that binds them together.

In olden times royalty employed rhinoceros horns for drinking cups, the notion being that poison put into them would show itself by bubbling. There may have been a grain of truth in this, for it is known that the ancient poisons were all acids, and these would certainly decompose the horny structure of the cup very rapidly.—St. Louis Republic.

Ambitious.

A well known and popular singing teacher recently received the following letter:

"Will you be good enough to let me know your charge for voice production? I have no singing voice, but I would be willing to pay you well if you can produce one for me, because singers earn a good deal more than I can make in the tripe trade here."—London Answers.

Drumming Up Trade.

The College Trustee—Say, we are in bad luck. Only 25 new students coming in at the next term.

The Head of the College Faculty—Never mind. I'll send the football team and two glee clubs out on the road ahead of the other colleges this year.—Chicago Record.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Bucklins Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum fever, corns and skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses blood spavins curbs, splints sweeney, ring-bone stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than all the medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Charter Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN APplication will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Friday, January 25, 1895, by Norman Shults, J. H. Ralph, C. H. McCauley, Jno. G. Whitmore, A. A. Clearwater and C. W. Spettigue, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of natural gas companies," approved May 29, 1885, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Wilcox Gas Company," the character and object whereof is the producing dealing in, transporting, storing and supplying natural gas in townships of Jones, Ridgway and Highland in the County of Elk and the townships of Wetmore and Sergeant, in the County of McKean, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

C. H. McCAULEY, Solicitor.
Ridgway, Pa. Dec. 31, 1894. 4t.

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CIGARS

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CAPITOL RESTAURANT,

COR. MAIN AND UNION STS

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The Price of a Peerage.

The statement that "it is the intention of Lord Rosebery to create no more peers" may be taken at a very low valuation. In the first place, if he had formed any such intention, he would hardly be likely to make it public, because, in the second place, any such announcement would have a disastrous effect upon the party war chest. It is rather brutal perhaps to talk about the "price of a peerage," but it is a fact that nearly every peer created in recent times for political services has contributed at least £10,000 to the funds of his party.—London Figaro.

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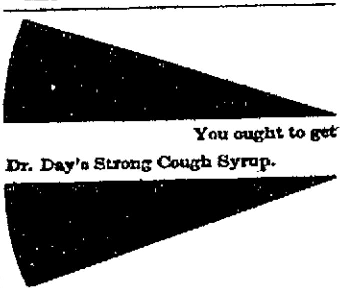

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THE ONLY SHOE FOR WINTER USE.

It ABSOLUTELY prevents slipping, and insures perfect safety and comfort to horse and driver.

Shod with the "Neverslip," your horse's feet are always in good condition—kept so by not having to constantly remove the shoes for sharpening.

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When worn out new Calks can be easily inserted without removing shoes, saving an immense amount of time usually lost at the blacksmith shop.

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PILLSBURY'S BEST,	$1.30
GOLD BALL,	1.00

These goods have the reputation of being the best in the market for the money.

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I have on hand and am constantly receiving a large stock of "Chicken Wheat," the best food known for poultry. Don't fail to get some of this food, as you will receive better results from your poultry by using wheat than can be obtained from any other food.

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Corner Mill and Mechanic Sts.

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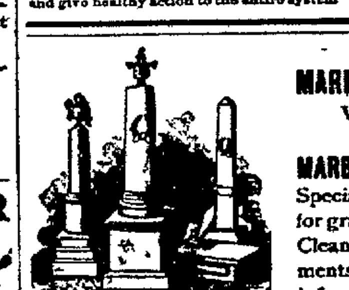

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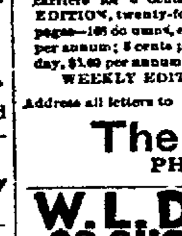

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All our shoes are equally satisfactory

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TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE. WESTERN NEW YORK PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Jul. 8, 1894

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS, ...9.12 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL ....[illegible] P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2.00 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south,

CLERMONT MAIL........7.00 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N........12.00 P. M.
LOCAL........7.00 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. Woodring, Ticket Agent,

[illegible], General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. Ag't.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 18th, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

[illegible]

WESTWARD.

[illegible]

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

[illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at [illegible] for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] p. m.; also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1.55 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after June 17, 1894, passenger trains Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.00 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

2.10 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

6.02 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2.5? p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LOUDERMAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY:
R. G. MATTHEWS, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y. Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R. TIME TABLE.
Took effect Monday, Nov. 26th, 1894.

[illegible]

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, Jan.

[illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

[illegible]

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